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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1894. NUMBER 19.

Poetry.

THE OLD-FASHIONED CIRCUS.

The winter is speeding and soon the glad showers
Will garnish with green all the wood-land and mead,
And cows as they browse on the honey-kissed flowers
Will kick at the rubbish on which they now feed.
And when the first blossom to herald the summer
Shall gladden the common now frosty and drear,
There'll go through the country a great windy hummer—
The big, mammoth circus is sure to ap-pear.
The many-ringed circus, the new-fangled circus,
The great humbug circus is sure to ap-pear.

O, could we return to the scenes that have vanished,
To the show which in memory so fondly survives,
The many-ringed humbugs all ought to be banished,
They render us cross-eyed the rest of our lives
You try to watch this ring, and likewise the other,
To take in the antics in each you are loath,
But you find yourself tried with vexation and bother,
For you manage to miss what transpires in both.
The cross-eyed vexation, the lame-neck vexation,
You're watching two rings, but you miss all in both.

The jokes they get off in the circus at present
Are all that remain of the old-fashioned joy.
In thought they awaken a memory pleas-ant,
They are just the same chestnuts I heard when a boy.
But the rest of the circus is dizzy and trying,
And cross-eyes and sorrow are all it will bring;
Whenever I view it I find myself sighing
For the old-fashioned circus with only one ring.
The joy-giving circus, the restful old circus.
The old-fashioned circus with only one ring.

—Nixon Waterman in the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

AFFINITY.

In cycles past, when here on earth be-fore,
I met and wooed a maid, the sweetest maid,
With face so like to thine, and smile as sweet,
And deep brown eyes, that beamed as bright
As those that window forth thy soul.
And steal away my heart and peace of mind.

I wooed her, soon to lose her, how I know not,
And ever since have sought her, far and wide,
Feeling that I would know her, and she, me;
Full oft have thought I saw her coming,
And, with glad rush, sprang forth to meet her,
To find, on nearer look, that 'twas some other soul,
And, saddened, turned to seek again, for her, my own.

But Oh, glad thought! when in this latest life,
Mine eyes first met thine own, my heart stood still,
Then sang, and sang again, "'Tis she, 'tis she at last."
And clear thy spirit answered back, "'Tis thee at last."
Our quest was done.

—Life.

LOVE AND SORROW.

Love and Sorrow met in May,
Crowned with rue and hawthorn-spray,
And Sorrow smiled.
Scarce a bird of all the spring
Durst between them pass and sing,
And scarce a child.

Love put forth his hand to take
Sorrow's wreath for sorrow's sake,
Her crown of rue.
Sorrow cast before her down,
Even for love's sake, Love's own crown,
Crowned with dew.

Winter breathed again, and spring
Cowered and shrank, with wounded wing,
Down out of sight.
May, with all her loves laid low,
Saw no flowers but flowers of snow
That mocked her flight.

Love rose up with crownless head,
Smiling down on springtime dead,
On wintery May.
Sorrow, like a cloud that flies—
Like a cloud in clearing skies—
Passed away.

—A. C. Swinburne.

Miscellany.

AN OHIO BOY.

Gen. Alger, of Detroit, Was Born in the Buckeye State.

General Russell Alexander Alger is, perhaps, better known as a publicist than as a soldier. He was born in Lafayette, Ohio, Feb. 27, 1836. Orphaned at an early age, he received a common school education, studied law, and became interested in the lumber business. When the civil war broke out, he was commissioned captain in the Second Michigan Cavalry, of which regiment General Sherman subsequently became colonel. General Alger, in 1863, became

GEN. R. A. ALGER.

colonel of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, and participated with credit in the Gettysburg campaign. While not winning the highest rank, General Alger's position as a soldier is among the best on the record. He was mustered out as brevet major general of volunteers at the close of the contest, and returned to his old calling. He was elected governor of Michigan and a few years ago his name was prominently before the Republicans for presidential nomination. He has won a large fortune, but unlike most rich men, his benefactions are wide and liberal, and the poor of Detroit, his home, have good reason to look up to him as their friend.

Harmony Restored.

Mrs. Simperton, a recently-married New York lady, rebuked her maid for her slowness.

"You are the most trifling servant girl I ever had. Are you never going to get through with your work? You can go on the first. I have no more use for you. You have not got one redeeming quality."

"No wonder I never get through with my work," replied the shrewd menial. "You sing and play all the piano so beautifully, you have to stop my work and listen to you. I can't help loving real good music."

"I was only joking about leaving. If you keep on being such a good girl I'll get you a new dress on the first of the month."—Texas Siftings.

Anxious for the Crop.

Pete Pigskill—Yes, sor; us Chicago people are great hustlers. When we started to get up a fair we didn't allow the grass to grow under our feet.

Mrs. Canstick—And as a result of the start, was there any serious decrease in the hay crop in Illinois?—Raymond's Monthly.

The Retort Discourteous.

Mrs. Smarte—Oh, you needn't make any excuse. I can read you like a book.

Mr. Smarte—Precisely. When you read a book, you skip all the noble, soul-inspiring passages and read only the trash.

Mrs. Smarte—The book I had in my hand is all trash.—Boston Transcript.

THE HOME OF GOLD.

One of the Traditions Handed Down From the Aztecs.

Probably the most famous of all the so called "lost mines," according to the traditions handed down from the Aztecs to the Indians, and by them transmitted to us, is that of the "Home of Gold." This spot of most desirable possession is in a most wonderful valley somewhere in Southwestern New Mexico, in the Sierra Madre, ten acres in extent; it is enclosed by high, rocky walls, and is accessible only by a secret passage. In this valley it is always summer time, and thousands of tropical birds of rich plumage flap their gaudy wings among the southern trees and verdure. Across the valley there is a a ledge of pure yellow gold, 30 feet wide, which glitters in the sunlight with dazzling, bewildering brilliancy. A stream of limpid water murmurs dreamily across this ledge of gold and ripples over the yellow metal as other streams do over common rock. The legend is that the ledge of gold extends down to the center of the earth, and that it will remain there until Montezuma returns to earth to free his de-

HE WON THE CHIEFTAIN'S DAUGHTER.

scendants from the dominion of the kin of the conquestadores. They call this place the Madre d'Oro, and believe that from it will come the wealth for the uses of Montezuma. Years ago Jose Alvaray, wandering like many another prospector, about the Sierra Madre in search of the "Home of Gold," saw the valley from the top of the wall. Unable to enter the paradise of all the gold hunters of the Southwest, he took up his abode with the Indians who guard the canyon leading into it. He became a member of the tribe, and eventually the husband of the chief's daughter. Later on she betrayed to Jose the the secret of the entrance to the valley, although to this day it is a mystery to the Indians how the chief's daughter learned it. Taking advantage of the information, Jose entered the valley, and in his greediness weighted himself down with gold so that he could not escape by the only way which had been pointed out to him. He was discovered, and the Indians sacrificed him on the golden ledge with all the ceremonies of the old Aztec religion. In despair at losing her husband, and in fear for herself by reason of her treachery, the chief's daughter threw herself into the valley from the top of the rocks, and her blood mingled with that of her husband on the gold of the Madre d'Oro. The Indians still guard the "Home of Gold," but other prospectors still talk of finding and securing it despite the fact that many of their calling have gone into the Sierra Madre mountains to find it and have not returned.

MOANING OF THE TIED.

Professor—What is a divorce?

Candidate—A common occurrence.—Hallo.

Nearly every unmarried woman believes that a lot of wives are jealous of her.—Atchison Globe.

He—I'm going to ask your father for your hand to-night. Don't you wish me luck?

She—Yes; I hope he will have on his slippers.—Life.

Ted—Did any one make an April fool of Tom?

Ned—No one that I know of, except that girl he married at Easter.—Judge.

Brown—Well, old man, now you've been married six months, what do you think of wedded bliss?

Jones—Why, old boy, I gave up thinking for myself some five months ago.—Judge.

"Old Scruggs is a perfect fool about that young wife of his."

"And I hear it almost unbalances her mind for him to leave her."

"Yes. That business trip of his to Europe last summer upset her so she put on widow's weeds and left for Saratoga before he got to Sandy Hook."—Judge.

Mrs. Newwife—What did you think of mother's threat to leave the house instantly?

Mr. Newwife—I got scared.

Mrs. Newwife—Really?

Mr. Newwife—Yes; scared at the thought that she didn't mean it.—Hallo.

The Invisible Pictured.

A curious case of the invisible being photographed was when the Great Eastern was taken prior to her being broken up for good. When the photograph was made the photographer was not a little surprised to find great big letters extending the whole length of the ship advertising some one's patent pills. It appears that these letters had at one period of the ill-fated vessel's downward career been painted on as an advertisement. They had, however, been subsequently painted out with lime, and although invisible to the eye the camera had detected and recorded them.

This seems improbable, but it is quite within bounds. When the letters were painted on the vessel's sides they stood above the surface; any subsequent coat of paint would cover them and the ground beneath them equally, so that although in one color there would be projections which would catch the light and be photographed.—Engineer.

Has Rested for Fifty Years.

A story which drifts over from Maine recalls that pathetically delightful story—delightful because it ends so triumphantly for the rebel—of Miss Wilkins's "The Revolt of Mother." Nearly fifty years ago this Maine mother hung up her dish cloth one morning after washing the breakfast dishes and announced: "There! I'm not going to do any more work." Up to that time her days had been full as only the days of the wife of a poor farmer and the mother of a large family of children can be, but from that morning she rested. Her daughters, and afterward her sons' wives took up the burden of house and farm work, while she thus suddenly laid down, while she has lived on among them, always idle and usually cheerful, she is now nearly 90 years old, and is apparently, as she has been throughout this strange vacation, perfectly well.—New York Times.

His Regrets and Thanks.

Perhaps the worst embarrassment of children come when they begin to receive formal invitations and have to answer them. Young Jimmy, for instance, was much grieved when, after he had struggled for an hour with this reply to an invitation, his mother actually laughed at it:

"Mr. James Northup declines with pleasure Miss Dorothy Huntingdon's invitation for the 23d and thanks her extremely for having given him the opportunity to do so."—Boston Transcript.

Snap Shots.

The man up a tree is probably a descendant of a long line of monkey ancestors.

Envy is a most dangerous heart disease.

One should guard his language, though it be nothing better than slang.

No wise man will play snow ball with his wife.

It is not snakes, but chameleons and other fashionable lizards that the modern belle sees when she is in champagne.—Dallas News.

Only One Wish.

Miss Oldfriend—Now, since you are married, I don't suppose you have a single wish?

Mrs. Newed—Yes; that's the only wish I have.—Detroit News-Tribune.

GARTER OR DOG COLLAR?

Conundrum Which a Self-Possessed Girl's Manner Propounded.

"The most self-possessed woman I ever saw is just now one of the belles down at Old Point Comfort," said Arthur Spalding, of Bridgeport, to a writer for the Washington Star. "She is a perfect Juno as to figure, and half the manly heads of the place have been turned by her, and the other half would give all their hopes of the hereafter to be called as she calls her spaniel—'Sweetheart.' The young lady has played no favorites among her admirers, however, and an examination of her card at any of the dances would show a list of names as different as those on the register yonder. The other day she went up for her usual promenade on the ramparts of the fort, and, as usual, was accompanied by her aunt, who is her chaperon, one of her rigid rules being to allow no man to escort her when she takes her morning constitutional. By some aggravating cause she lost an article which is an important part of the feminine apparel. It happened that a bright young devil of an army officer came along and picked it up. He caressed the narrow strip of blue silk, admired the artistic workmanship of the gold contraptions on either end of it, and, upon closer examination, deciphered those initials 'that agreed with those borne by the charming creature who was swaying along the path a hundred yards in front of him. With characteristic honesty he hurried after her and, catching up, handed out the article with a bow of consummate grace, saying: 'Miss B——, pardon me, but I believe this property is yours.'

"She thanked him with a cordiality that made him almost stutter and, turning to her aunt, remarked with apparently unconscious naivete:

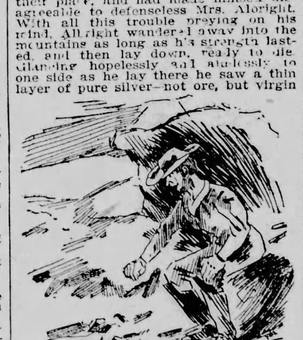
"'Sweetheart is such a careless fellow. Come here, you rascal.'

"Then, as the spaniel responded to her call, she fastened the dainty creation around his neck and, bowing sweetly to the officer, passed on, with the wondering animal scampering in front of her. If her pet had been a toy terrier she would have been lost. It is scarcely necessary to add that when Sweetheart returned to the hotel he was not sporting a blue silk collar with gold clasps on it."

THE LOST SILVER MINE.

Curious Story of the Finding of a Wonderful Streak of Silver.

Full of human interest and romance is the story of the Albright mine near Boulder, Colorado. The "lost vein," as it has been designated for years, was discovered early in the sixties by Amos Albright, who came out from a farm in Illinois. He prospected until his was broke, and found himself in Denver, then more of a mining camp than a village, and in no way resembling the great city it is to-day. Unable to borrow a grub-stake or get assistance of any kind, he wandered aimlessly off into the mountains above Boulder, disheartened and ready to die. The last news he received from home before he left Denver was from his wife to the effect that George Carlisle, a neighbor and creditor of the Albrights, had threatened to foreclose a mortgage on their place, and had made himself disagreeable to defenseless Mrs. Albright. With all this trouble preying on his mind, Albright wandered away into the mountains as long as his strength lasted and then lay down, ready to die, starving hopelessly and aimlessly to one side as he lay there he saw a thin layer of pure silver—not ore, but virgin



"HE SAW A LAYER OF SILVER."

silver. It was then coming on a bright moonlight night, and Albright worked until morning taking out the pure metal. At daybreak he packed up all the silver he could carry, and after burying the rest and obliterating traces of his work, started back for Denver. He had enough silver to buy an outfit, and again made his way to his claim. He worked rapidly, for he knew he had but a little time to live, and in a few weeks was back in Denver with a pack load of silver so pure that every piece was then worth a dollar. Fabulous offers were made him for directions to the mine, but he would not sell. As fast as he could find transportation to his old home in Illinois he hurried back there, and had just time to give his wife several thousands of dollars and some rather indistinct directions as to the location of the mine, when he died. Long before his arrival home Carlisle had insulted the missing man's wife, and the neighbors drove him into the war where he was killed in his first battle. Albright left a little boy, Frederick, and Carlisle one named Winslow. They grew up together in the same town and four years ago came to Colorado to take part in the search for the "lost vein," after which all the miners in the West had been prospecting since the death of the elder Albright, but without success. With the dying instructions of Amos Albright to guide them, the two young men, after two years of searching, located the mine, one of the very greatest finds ever made in this country, and commenced working it. Up to the time of the legislation hostile to the silver interest the claim was steadily worked, and the purest silver in the world was taken out at the rate of several tons a day. When the mine was opened the silver found was valued at $15,000 to $25,000 a ton, and the supply is practically inexhaustible.

MAXIMS FOR LOVERS.

The women who are the most easily won are the most difficult to preserve, and vice versa.

To pretend that a prudent marriage generates love is the same as to sow pumpkins and wish them to produce melons.

To obtain nothing, to suffer always and always love; one of the daily miracles of love.

To see everything with closed eyes, to see nothing with open eyes; other daily prodigies of love.

To please a woman is a phrase that expresses the sum of a hundred virtues and a thousand artifices.

Man, do you want to be loved? Be strong in muscle, in brain, in rashness of passion or in the flash of genius. The woman who admires is the vigil of love. Nature has made you the defender of the family, the rooster of latent forces, it has made you a soldier to love and to live; you must be strong.—Cincinnati Tribune.

The Machine Was Used to It.

The stranger at the hotel approached the typewriter girl stationed in the reading room, says the Chicago Tribune, and said, with some embarrassment:

"I want to send a letter to a man down in Milwaukee, and I haven't time to sit down and write it. It wouldn't take you more than two or three minutes to click it off from my dictation, would it?"

"No, sir."

"Ah! that's what you're here for, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"The—the man I want to write to has played me a scurvy trick in a business transaction, and I want to use some pretty strong language. I didn't know whether—whether you would——"

"I guess the machine can stand it," said the typewriter girl with a yawn. "Fire away."—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Element.

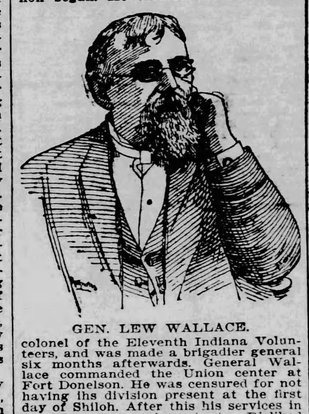
First Brooklyn Republican—What part of the Democratic party do you refer to when you speak of "the best element of the Democrats?"

Second Ditto—To the part that votes with us in the election, of course!—Puck.

ATTRACTING ATTENTION

By His Defense of His Action at Shiloh.

General Lew Wallace, or "Lew" Wallace as he is generally called, has won such a distinguished position as a statesman and an author, as to blind us to his brilliant record as a soldier General Wallace was born at Brookville, Ind., in 1827. He was educated in the schools of his native town, served in the Mexican war, and on his return took up the profession of law. He was four years in the state Senate, and had won a large practice when the rebellion began. He entered the service as



GEN. LEW WALLACE.

colonel of the Eleventh Indiana Volunteers, and was made a brigadier general six months afterwards. General Wallace commanded the Union center at Fort Donelson. He was censured for not having the division present at the first day of Shiloh. After this his services in the West were unimportant. Disliked by General Halleck, he was given no command commensurate with his ability. After the war he was appointed governor of New Mexico and subsequently minister to Turkey. His published works are so well known that it is useless to mention them here. General Wallace is one of our most popular lecturers and takes high rank among American literary men.

WITH THE JESTERS.

The Prince's Tutor—We now come to the Emperor Caligula. What does your Royal Highness know of him?

The Prince is silent.

Tutor—Quite right, sir. The less said about such a monster the better!—To-day.

Wise Maiden.

She gave her heart to the handsome youth,
The youth with a sweet mustache;
She gave her heart—but her hand she saved
For the gray-bearded man whose ilk was shaved,
And whose pockets were lined with cash.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Edwin—Is this canned chicken or canned lobster, Carrie?

Carrie—I couldn't tell you, Edwin. The label was torn off the can when I opened it.—Town Topics.

Soberly—I wish I could say something funny, so I could get my name in the papers.

Oberly—That would be the funniest thing in the world. To think of you being funny!—Newport Daily News.

No Room for Breadth.

Carleton—How is it Hamilton has been taking such a narrow view of things lately?

Montauk—He has just moved into a fashionable flat.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The most annoying thing about a chronic liar is that he occasionally and unexpectedly tells the truth, thereby unsettling your opinion of him.—Kate Field's Washington.

Something on His Mind.

Gentleman to veterinary surgeon—"What's the matter with you? You seem to have something on your mind."

"No wonder I look bothered; I've had two sick horses in my head all day long."—Tommany Tiger.

Miss Mennibo—Jane, what is that polished place on the veranda?

Jane—If you please, mum, that's the place where your father wiped the flure with the young man that came to see you lasht evening.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Fling at Cupid.

He searched for his affinity
Through many years and climes,
Just missing her, he fancied
At least a score of times.
Homeward, when tired of wandering
From Beersheba to Dan,
He went, to find her daughter had
Just wed another man.
—Kate Field's Washington.

Defending Counsel (to witness)—You saw the prisoner searched and nothing found o nhim. Now, if he took your notes, what do you think harpened to them?

Witness—Doan't know; but ah should say thou ast got a good share o' them—Pick Me Up.

Barman (as chappies approach the bar)—Going to have some rain, gentlemen?

Chorus—No, whisky.—Boston Home Journal.

Striking Similarity.

A policeman is like a rainbow, inasmuch as both appear only after a storm.—Hallo.

Hibsen—Where did you get these cigars?

Garner—At Robinson's. Why?

Hibson—I only wanted to know. Might get into the same shop by mistake.—Williamsport Review.

Good Practice.

"His first training for pugilism," said a man concerning a celebrated prize-fighter, "he got in a regimental band."

"Pounding a big drum, I suppose?"

"No—blowing a big horn."—Truth.

BEWARE.

First Coxey Officer—What do de sign mean?

Second Coxey Officer—It means git over de fence an' you'll be—"ware o' de dogs."

Lost Her Patience.

Gasper—Miss Laster, what are your views on the subject of the "coming man?"

Miss Laster—Humph! I'm sure he'll be of no earthly use to any one.

Gasper—What makes you think so?

Miss Laster—He's such an everlasting long time a-coming.—Yonker's Gazette.

A Load Off His Mind.

He—Will you marry me?

She—No.

He—Thank heaven, that point is settled! Anything is better than suspense. Let's go out and get some ice cream.—Truth.

A Euphemism.

"So she thought my sonet a fin de siecle poem, did she?"

"Well—that is—she said it was the tail-piece of the Century."—Truth.

Lightning Speed.

The latest pattern of rapid-fire guns throw a projectile through the air at the rate of 2,237 feet per second, or 1,968 miles an hour.

Torture.

Could Shakespeare's ghost to earth repair,
And witness our aspiring Hamlets,
The stately phantom might not swear,
But it would doubtless think some damn-letls!
—Truth.

A Small Philosopher.

Freddy—I wish the little boys next door lived away off from here.

Mamma—Why; don't you like them?

Freddy—Oh, yes; they're awful nice, but nobody ever gets acquainted with the people that live close.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

When Wesley Rogers returned from the South he brought back with him a black man. It took but a few days for the whole country to know of it, and that he had been a slave and that his name was Uncle Eph. The boys on the street followed him as he walked up the street of Rock River and clambered into the wagon of one of Wesley's neighbors, who was in town with a load of corn.

Uncle Eph was perfectly black and had a mighty chest, though his legs were less powerful. His head was well shaped, his face was grave and his eyes unusually keen for a negro. He could read a little, Wesley said, and he was very religious. He was far from being a white man painted black, however. He seemed rather to be a very superior negro.

Wesley was a coachman himself, and had been attracted to Eph by his power as an exhorter and a singer. Wesley had the gift himself, and sang tenor to match Uncle Eph's bass with great delight as they rode home through the warm September evening.

It was all strange to the negro. He had readily consented to come North because to him it was a mystical "God's country." He went as a friend, not as a servant, for Wesley had no touch of authority in him. His hired men were always as much boss as himself.

The big black man was dazzled by his reception in the North. Everybody seemingly took a friend's interest in him. He was the only negro in the country at that time, and the men shook hands with him or shouted at him with the same peculiar inflection they used when addressing each other. He could not accustom himself to this at once. It was all so strange.

He worked for Wesley during the first year that he lived in the country, and he sat at the table with the rest after some timid protest.

"I do' know, Misto Wesley, if wheddo I should do dat."

"Certainly; sit down," Wesley said. "You ain't a slave any more. You're my hired man. Sit down."

"Well, you see, Missis she might"—

"Good land, no; sit down, Eph. Have sense," Mrs. Rogers said, vigorously.

So he humbly did so.

It was long before the wonder of it wore off, but at last he came to feel at ease. He seemed at last to feel his right to come and go as others did. Mrs. Rogers explained to Mrs. Adams: "So long as he is as clean as we are, I don't see as I've any call to object, and he certainly is neat."

The children liked him very much, and on evenings in the kitchen he came to taking the entire group of yellow-headed youngsters in his great arms and with his mighty voice subdued to soft, mild croon, sang the baby to sleep. It was a moving sight—the great black and his mob of pale children.

Mrs. Rogers used to sit and listen to him in silence, until the striking clock warned her, then she roused up with a start and a sigh.

"Well, Eph, you do make time fly! Children rouse up, now. Gimme the baby, Eph. You're a great hand with babies, I must say. She's been a-worritin' all day to-day, but"—

Sometimes he sang songs they could not understand. Strange, wild chants, in a half voice that made the shivers run over Mrs. Rogers. She used to speak up irritably:

"Eph, what in the world you singin' now."

"I can't tell you quite, Missis. It's about de land ob de lion. Darky wants to go back. White man let me go. Would go back—back to de land ob de lion!" Evidently something sweet and far-off came back to him as he sang these songs.

He became a great feature in the protracted meetings in the neighborhood. People came long roads to hear him sing. Wesley's enthusiasm was justified when Eph rose one night and sang "Form a Line, Elder," during his first winter in the North.

After that the meeting prospered, and "Bro. Lincoln" was recognized as a valuable accessory. Also Bro. Rogers had many callers of an evening, and then Eph "patted juber" and sang "Jordan Am a Hard Road to Trabbel," and "Sinner, Let Me Go," "Old Mule," and many other songs of the plantation.

He grew in respect for himself, but he did not lose his balance. He was naturally a well-poised character. He soon perceived that to retain any servility, or to doubt the genuineness of the good will expressed, would be making his neighbors awkward and angry. He accepted it all without comment.

He ceased calling people by their first names in the Southern way. He called them Missis Jones and Misto Bacon. He had little dialect, and lost very soon a large number of his most peculiar phrases. His thickness of utterance remained. However, in moments of excitement his African tongue came back, together with a wild chant that delighted the people very much. There were times when he seemed sad—perhaps he was thinking of the peach-trees and sunlight of Georgia.

Life did not go altogether smoothly for him, however. There were a few shiftless woodsmen came around the mill who were outraged that a negro should be treated like a white man. They muttered threats about shooting, but Bacon and Councill told Eph he need not fear them. He tried not to be disturbed by their snarling, but he could not shake off all sense of his terrible disability before the law.

He was troubled most by an old "copperhead" who owned a farm a little way up the river. Old man Beckett was reported to have come into Cedar county from Ohio, where his presence was not valued. He was a tall, grim, red-haired man of fifty, with immense shoulders which he always carried edgewise to the front like a fighting bull. His right eye was crooked, and his voice was harsh and rasping.

He was known to be a coward and braggart, a braggart with great discretion. He was loud in his threats against Uncle Eph at once. "I ain't goin' to have no —— nigger a swellin' round over me," he said one night in the presence of Councill and several others at the March school meeting.

Councill, mildly interposed a word. "He don't seem to be swellin' around, so far as I can see; he is tendin' to his own knittin' full as well as some other folks I know."

Beckett stormed on. "Well, he's no business to come up here tryin' to get on an equality with white folks."

"He won't have to try very hard to get on a level with some folks," said Wesley with a smile.

"I don't know about that," put in Adams. "He'd get pretty low if he did."

Beckett turned from one to the other, livid with rage.

"Yes, you'd all take up with a —— nigger—Yr all —— Abolitionists."

"Put! tut! friend Beckett," said Jennings, "the war is over, the whole matter is settled, and we——"

"Well, it ain't settled so far as I am concerned. I'll be —— if any nigger——"

Bacon interrupted his hoarse howl by clutching his shoulder.

"If you're so brisk for war I think you can be accommodated. Now shut up, or I'm damned if I don't heave yeh through the window. I've heerd about all your yap I kin stand!"

Beckett looked down at the floor and muttered under his breath. Bacon went on with savage intensity:

"I was born South of Mason and Dixon's line m'self. I ain't got no p'ticler love for niggers m'self, but as long as they go about peaceably and don't trouble me, I ain't got no say about what they shan't do. As for equality—I'd a dam sight rather have old Eph in my house than you. Now, don't let me hear any more o' your yap!"

This was about the longest speech Bacon ever made, and it silenced Beckett so far as any public utterance was concerned, but thereafter he never met Eph on the road or passed him working in the fields, without cursing him and lashing at him with his whip.

Notwithstanding the kindness of the people, Eph felt that he would rather live alone, so the second spring he rented a little farm down on the river bottom, and fitted up the old log hut there so that he could keep house by himself. The people assisted him a little in plowing and in cutting his grain,, and he got along nicely. The second year he bought a bony old horse and a noisy democrat wagon, and felt he was getting along.

Beckett was the only disturbing factor in his life. He never failed to stop and revile him as he drove along past on his way to Rock River, but Uncle Eph never complained. He bore it all in silence.

Bacon and Councill returning from town one day, came upon Beckett yelling ferocious threats at Uncle Eph, who was working quietly in his garden, not hearing, apparently, the infuriate howling of his enemy.

When they came near, Beckett drove hastily away. Councill pulled up, and Uncle Eph came to the fence, smiling. It was lonesome down there on the flat, and he liked to have folks stop and chat.

"Good evenin', Mist' Councill."

"Good evenin', Mist' Bacon; fine evenin'."

"Say, Eph, why don't you go out and whale the daylights out o' that old skunk?" said Councill.

Uncle Eph looked troubled. "Well, sah, I is tempted, sho'ly. I ask de Lawd to help me, sah,elsewise I would, sho'."

"It would be a religious duty," Cornell said. "The next time he comes by just give him a wheltin' that he'll remember.

Uncle Eph changed his feet a time or two. "Well, Mist' Councill, I feels mighty like it, I do assu' you; but I don't just 'xactly know what folks say."

"Oh, that's it, is it?"

"Yessah. You see, down South——"

Bacon interrupted: "You ain't down South; you're up North. If you smash the pizen out of that old whelp, I'll see that you ain't troubled by anybody else afterwards."

"I'll stand by you, too," Councill said. Eph's face shone with a sort of joyful relief. "Well, sah, you can depend on me, sah. He won't call old Eph any mo' bad names. De Lawd willun, I'se obliged to trounce him de very next time he come along un holleh."

The men laughed and drove on. "I'd like to see the fun," said Councill.

It was not long after that Beckett, being in a bad mood, pulled up before Eph's gate and yelled for him to come out and take his medicine.

Eph was in the barn and thought to keep out of sight, but at last he grew impatient of the man's voice and came out.

"You go 'long. Don 'stand there hollerin'."

Beckett grew more ferocious. "I'd get out and cut you into strips for a cent," he swore, cutting at Eph with the whip.

"If you come out tha-ah, sah, I trounce you sho'," Eph replied.

Beckett shook his whip at him. "You will? If you dare to lay hands on me——"

Eph kept approaching. "You sho'ly do try me," he said.

Beckett's voice changed. "If you come within reach I'll cut your heart out, you black dog. What business you got. Don't you come nearer——"

Uncle Eph still approached. "I ain't 'frald of yo' whip," he said, with a calm inflection. He was almost within reach. He came slowly, with a look of battle coming into his eyes. His bare neck and arms glistened like old bronze worn with handling. There was something terrible in his steady approach, unhurried, but relentless. His mind was made up.

Beckett lashed out at him with his whip. His worn old team, accustomed to his loud voice, did not lift their heads. Eph leaped suddenly within range.

The whip came down once, and only once, on the black man's head. A sweeping clutch of his bear-like paw and Beckett came out over the wheel, fighting like a wildcat, and they went to the ground, rolling over and over in battle.

Now the negro's voice arose, the battle-gust came into his throat and the murder-thirst into his heart. It seemed as if he could crush this man between the palms of his two hands.

"Aoooh! yo' never hit me agin, yo' old Satan—yo' old debbil."

His words were lost in the deep roll of his growl. The last arose from where they lay rolling and striking. The team had moved off down the road a little. Blows, curses, hoarse breathing came out of the dust cloud.

At length Uncle Eph arose. As he the smoke of battle moved away slowly on the gentle wind. The white man did not rose at once. He was stunned and bloody and subdued. He got up at last and turned about in a daze, looking for his team. Then he picked up his hat and whip. He looked at Eph sullenly, but craftily. He did not care to try again. At last he walked away a few steps. He looked so bedraggled and slouching that Eph's anger turned to amusement. His teeth shone first, and then his voice gurgled out in thick laughter.

"Yo' suttenly look like a secon' best rooster" he said.

Beckett turned. "I'll have the law on you," he said.

Eph sobred. The law held strange terror for him. It was an unknown, invisible, incomprehensible force. He stood in silence till Beckett climbed into his wagon and drove away.

"I'll sut' 'nuf where the dogs won't bite you," he said.

The law! That means a white man's power. That meant a rule which forever went against the black man. He had known many individual white people who were good and kind. He loved his old masters. They had both been kind and just; but his understanding of law was warped and incomplete. It was an intangible engineery which the white man in some way controlled for his own interest. It represented in some way the difference between the black and the white race.

Personally he felt no fear of any living man, but this strange and awful power of the law terrorized him. He went about all day very meek.

A general laugh went round the country when the battle became known. Practically everybody said: "Served the old skeeser right."

This was little comfort to Eph, however, when the sheriff rode into the yard a couple of days later with a warrant for him. He bowed his head in instant resignation, and his face was pitiful to see. "Mista Shirf, I jest want feed my chickens an' shut up de house."

"Why, of course," said the sheriff, as he lounged in the buggy seat.

To Eph it was like going away forever. He looked at his crops, his chickens and his horse. He put down a big pan of water for the chickens and locked the door of his house and led his pony out.

"I gist like to take Ole Ben over to Mista Bacon's, sah, if you don' mind."

"Not at all. Just lead him behind. You'll be bailed out and be back to-night or to-morrow. So don't worry."

Bacon was hitched up ready to go to mill.

"Hello, Eph! Where you go-un with that sheriff?"

Eph smiled rather pittfully. "I don' know. Mista Bacon. I just goin' 'long o' him."

"What's up, Sam?" Bacon said, coming to the wagon wheel.

"Old Beckett has sworn out a warrant against Eph for assault and battery."

"The old whelp. You ain't mean enough to serve that warrant on an old nigger?"

HE STOOD LOOKINK DO WN AT HIS ADVERSARY

"Had to do it, Bill. I can't pass on the justice of a warrant."

"Who issued it?"

"Brown."

"Well, I'll go right down to see Brown about it. It's a mean, sneaking trick. I told Eph I'd stand by him if he whaled Beckett, and I'll do it if it takes half my farm."

He'll need a bondsman, sure; or he's jurred, you know."

"Well, I'll see about that."

Eph was deeply relieved to have Bacon go along with him. Bacon made him tell the whole story, at which they all roared. Eph's account of it seemed very funny, though he did not intend it to be so.

"S'ye wallered him good, did ye?"

"I 'spect I bounce him to my best capabilities, sah," Eph said, in answer.

In some way he managed to put before Judge Brown his fear of the law. Perhaps it was his gesture, as he bared his head in awe. Perhaps in the nervous fumbling of his hands. Certainly in some way he uttered the fear and awe of the human soul to whom law has meant injustice, bondage and appropriation.

The bluff old lawyer heard Bacon through, and then said, in his judicial tones:

"I'm a Democrat. I believe in buying out the slaves, but I propose to see justice done. The law with me will not draw the color line. So far as possible I have always made law an instrument of justice and liberty. You go home and attend to your affairs. Beckett does not withdraw the charge you must appear in November and stand trial, but I don't think it will be serious. We'll see that the law is dealt out with impartial hand. Your color will not count."

Bacon winked at the judge and said: "I think we can induce Beckett to call it a fair bout and no favor."

The judge remained non-committal. "I don't know anything about that, but if a man comes in here all battered up and swears out a warrant, I must issue it."

Eph caught the tone if not all the words, of the judge's speech, and something vast and splendid came into his thought for the first time in his life he caught a glimpse of freedom under law. His heart swelled till he ached with a wish to sob. His eyes filled with tears. He bowed his great woolly head over the judge's hand with the gesture of a slave.

"Don't do that," said the judge sharply. "I'm not doing this for you because you're black, but because it's the law."

On the way home he sat silent beside Bacon, except now and then he broke into a little joyful crooning phrase or uttered some religious ejaculation.

That night some neighbors passing by heard him praying in his cabin. His voice rose in fervent chant as he prayed God to bless the judge and Bacon and all the good white folks who had been so kind to him.

And as the listeners—unimaginative farmer folk—rode on, they felt a queer lump rising in their throats. There was something moving in the voice of the old black man chanting praises of them to God, as he knelt there in his lonely cabin on the river sands.

He Was Bound to Move.

It happened on the Fifth avenue cable line near Oakland.

"Take my seat, madam," he said, courteously, as he rose with a graceful bow.

"Oh, don't let me deprive you of it," she replied. "I can stand."

"But I insist upon it, madam," he added politely, as she sat down.

When the gallant youth had secured a strap near the door an acquaintance hanging to one adjoining, remarked:

"You seemed to have a little difficulty in getting her to take your seat."

"Yes, but I was determined to give it up. I had sat directly opposite that stove all the way from East Liberty, and was about roasted."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Ground for Disbelief.

Mrs. Mullins (reading the newspaper)—A Philadelphia man rejoices in the name of Medycyny Garczynskiego.

Mr. Mullins—I don't believe it.

"You don't believe that is his right name?"

"No; I don't believe he rejoices in it."—Life.

Properly Equipped.

Toms—How did you ever manage to make love to that Boston girl?

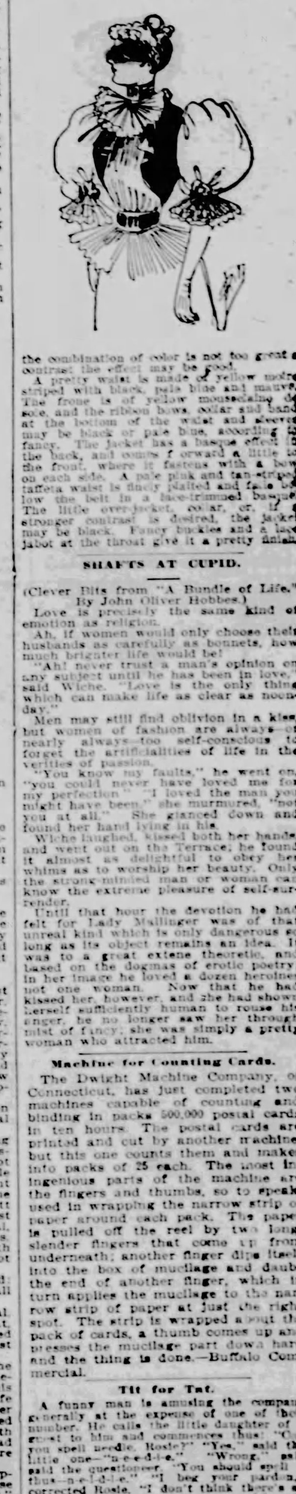
Johns—Oh, I wore my heavy overcoat and ear-muffs all the time.—Chicago Record.

REIGN OF THE FANCY WAIST.

It Continues to be Very Popular—Their Elegance and Variety.

Fancy waists are among the possibilities of life just at present, and their name is legion. The simple blouse of a few years ago is still with us in spirit, but it has assumed such proportions of style, elegance of material and decoration, and

branched out into such a variety of designs that it is now a matter of choice. The fact that the blouse has "changed its spots" does not affect the certainty that it has gained in popularity with every new phase of its existence, from the early plain shirt waist to the present elaborate evening waist. Women who want to be fashionable must have a variety of waists in distinct contrast to their shirt waists. The New York man can detect the division at the waist line in a rather disastrous to short women, making them appear shorter than they really are, but if



the combination of color is not too great a contrast the effect may be good. A pretty waist is made of yellow moire striped with black, pale blue and mauve. The frone is of yellow mousseline de soie, and the ribbon bows ovtar stand out at the bottom of the waist and flare away in the blue, asserting a fancy. The jacket has a basque effect in the back, and comes forward a little to the front, where it fastens with a row of coat butt

THE NAPOLEONIC ERA

COLLECTION OF CURIOUS BRIC-A-BRAC BROUGHT TO NEW YORK.

Josephine's Hand Glass—Portraits and Statues—Rare Autograph of Napoleon—First Empire Customs.

The important figure played by Americans in Europe as purchasers of costly works of art and rare artistic relics, and also the reputation attaching to this country in this respect by the capture in comparatively recent times of the famous Millet masterpiece, "The Angelus," have resulted in the bringing to the United States from France within the last week of a historically notable collection. It is that of the late Comtess de Molenes, whose husband, the late Comte Paul de Molenes, was widely known throughout Europe, not only as an art collector, but also as the possessor of a number of interesting and well authenticated relics of the great Napoleon in particular and of the First Empire in general.

Origin of the Collection.

As there is at the present time a strong Napoleonic revival, not only in France, but also throughout Europe and this country, these mementoes of the Napoleonic period will doubtless attract general interest.

NAPOLEON 'S LETTER.

The collection saw its origin with Comte Roget de Molenes, father of the late Comte Paul, who was one of the court chamberlains of Napoleon. After the death of Napoleon, his devotion to the institutions of the First Empire led him to collect not only relics of the empire, but also the finest specimens of artistic objects of that period, which are so distinct from those of any other period. He also devoted his efforts to gathering a representative collection of large miniatures on ivory, painted by the artists of the time of Louis XV and Louis XVI, as well as miniatures by Gerard, David, Moreau, Isabey, Mettayer and other well-known miniaturists of the Napoleonic court. These miniatures represent the court beauties of Versailles, among them Gabrielle de Lorraine, Louise de Bourbon, Mme. du Chatelet, Mme. de Parabere, Diane de Poitiers, la Princesse de Lamballe. A miniature of Josephine by Gerard is one of the gems of the collection.

After the death of the Comtesse de Molenes, the executor and heir, Baron de Bray, decided to sell the collection. Owing to the peculiar associations connected with many of the objects, it was deemed inadvisable to thus dispose of them in France. The proximity of England made the same reasons hold good in that country, and it was finally decided to send the collection to the United States, where, it was predicted, the various objects of historical interest would be appreciated and sought after with an avidity not to be surpassed even in France.

Early Autograph of Napoleon.

Among the notable objects in the collection is a letter written by Napoleon when commander-in-chief of the army of Egypt. It is dated Cairo, 1797, and signed Bonaparte. There are numerous documents in existence bearing the signature of Napoleon when he was emperor and also when he was first consul, but documents written by him at a still earlier date, when he was simply an army officer

THE BILLIARD POCKET.

the initials "L. N." ingeniously wrought in gold in the center.

The collection contains a number of gold chiseled vases which belonged to various of the marshals of Napoleon. There are two enormous vases, in blue Sevres, with paintings of Napoleon, which are said to be unique and almost of priceless value. There is also a quantity of quaint furniture and odd bric-a-brac of the first empire.

Some Rare Old Paintings.

Among the paintings of the period in the collection are some by Hector Viger. Two of these represent respectively Reine Hortense and Josephine. There is a large painting by Du Mont representing the bedroom of Josephine, an another one depicting a marriage in the times of Louis XV.

There are 25 rare colored engravings of the Napoleonic period. These engravings all depict various exploits of Napoleon, among the subjects being "Napoleon at the Battle of Lodi," "Napoleon at Austerlitz" and "Napoleon in His Coronation Robes."

The collection originally embraced a piece of the coffin of Napoleon, taken from St. Helena, but the Baron de Bray refused to part with this and it has been retained in France.

The Boy and the Baby.

Mrs. Keeley, the actress, tells a good story, says the Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle. One of her tradesmen, it appears, has lately received an addition to his offspring. His son, a small boy, was taken to see the new arrival, whom he eyed very critically. "Why, he's got no hair, father," was his first remark. The fact was admitted. "And he's got no teeth, father," was the next comment. The circumstance could not be denied. "I tell you what, father," was the final observation, "you've been 'had'—he's an old 'un!"

The Last Resort.

Parker—What is that railroad syndicate of yours going to do?

Barker—Well, we've tried hard to sell the charter, but it begins to look as though we'd have to build the road to make anything out of it.—Puck.

Popular Preacher

Says HOOD'S Rallies the Vital Forces and Gives Strength.

Rev. J. M. Driver, D. D.,

Is widely known as pastor of the First M. E. Church at Columbia City, Indiana, and is a powerful pulpit orator. His book, "Samson and Shylock, or a Preacher's Plea for the Workingman," has received much praise from press and clergy. Dr. Driver says:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs—Among the rallers of all the vital forces, I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the general-in-chief. Crowded and overworked, as a preacher and lecturer, I sometimes am conscious that I am not measuring up to the best that I am capable of doing. A few doses—a bottle or two—of Hood's however, greatly

Invigorate My Body, Clarify My Mind, and Make me feel Like a New Man.

"In a week I am up to concert pitch again, cheerful, buoyant and ready for any work and capable of any feat of strength or endurance. To all overworked professional men Hood's Sarsaparilla is a God-send.

"Very truly yours,
"JOHN MERRITTE DRIVER."

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Even when other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.

JOSEPHINE'S GLASS.

and signed himself plain Bonaparte, are comparatively rare.

There is also a table centerpiece in gold which comes from Malmaison, and was used at receptions given by Josephine. This centerpiece is round, exquisitely chased on all sides. It is said to be one of the most remarkable specimens of the goldsmith's art of that period in existence.

A triple branched candelabrum, said to have been used on the emperor's writing desk at St. Cloud, is also in the collection. The circular shade bearing the initial and crown of Napoleon is new, but is an exact reproduction of the original one, which was destroyed a number of years ago.

Other Notable Mementos.

A meridienne sofa in ormolu and mahogany which is in the collection is traced as belonging to Mme. Recamier—a sofa such as that on which she is seen to be reclining in David's famous portrait of her.

There are six very curious billiard pockets in gilt bronze. Each of these pockets bears the head of Napoleon. These pockets are said to have belonged to a billiard table manufactured by Breguet, which was exhibited at the first exposition which ever took place in France, in 1804.

There is an exceedingly interesting collection of statues of Napoleon, over fifty in number. One of them, by Riviere, is admirably executed, as is also one by Levachez, which represents Napoleon on horseback.

Several of the numerous clocks in the collection are of special historical interest. Among them is one bearing a group, representing Napoleon at Ulm, the base being supported by cannons and trophies.

An album belonging to Napoleon III., presented to him at the Paris exposition of 1855, shows a cover of red velvet, with gold corner pieces, and

CANNOT MAKE ME OLD.

On reading General Pike's lines: "Life is a count of losses, etc."

And thou would'st make me old
This fair young year,
With lies vain men have told
Through tears and fear?
Does purpling day less beauty show,
Do zephyrs less serenely blow
Than when I felt them years ago
In ecstacy of love,
With friends whose friendship's still aglow,
Around me and above?
Is morning's blush less fresh and gay,
Does spring or summer know decay,
Does autumn's gold grow dim or gray,
As years roll on?
Nay, nay, these charm no less to-day
Than years agone.

Thou canst not make me old,
With blink and leer
To count as dross earth's gold
Each passing year.
Is love a sprite in haste to fly?
Does truth promote inanity,
Or good deeds breed but vanity?
Has life no worth?
Does "brute" define humanity
O'er all the earth?
Is it a myth Christ's love for me
Hath opened fountains large and free
Of life-renewing potency?
Nay, in firm faith
My raptured eyes refuse to see
Deceit or death.

Three score and ten's not old,
Tempered with cheer,
While pleasures fresh unfold
From year to year.
I'm waiting the sprites of joy to come,
Since joys divine find earthly home.
How can I count their growing sum
And fear decay,
While brighter still, mid threat'ning gloom,
Glows love's glad ray?
Fruits sweeten with the soothing sun;
Do human souls, their course well run,
Reverse wise nature's laws? Not one.
Hail, Bismarck: Ho;
Holmes, Gladstone, Whittier, Tennyson,
All answer: "No."

Why should I count me old,
If earth's great seers
Yield not to rust and mold
Their ripening years?
Life's harvest days but just begin,
Her richest sheaves we then but glean
For generous use of folk and kin,
When brighter gleams
From "Gates Ajar" the beckoning sheen
Of richer and diviner themes.
How should age find youth's trends renewed
But that creative forces brood
And gently stir to growing mood
Our ripened grains;
Sweet pledge of life's rich amplitude
On higher plains;
As autumn greens the furrowed glebe
for waiting spring,
That coming scythes may flash and
coming reapers sing?
—Daniel Fowler DeWolf.

Sugar Creek Farm, Ga.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

"For Honor and Life," by William Westall, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York city. The story is of the French Revolution as told by one of Marie Antoinette's Swiss guards, who escapes the slaughter of the guards almost by miracle, and undergoes many perils, to reach England at last.

"The Jewish Question and the Mission of the Jews," published by Harper & Brothers, New York city, is a book deserving wide notice for its entirely original treatment of a subject constantly before us. The author contends that, after all, there is no Jewish question in the sense in which we speak of a Labor Question, or the Eastern Question, or the Home Rule Question, and he proceeds to show what the Jewish Question really is.

"Life's Little Ironies," further described upon the title page as "A Set of Tales; with some Colloquial Sketches entitled 'A Few Crusted Characters,'" by Thomas Hardy, is also from the Harpers.

"Our English Cousins," by Richard Harding Davis, author of "The Rulers of the Mediterranean," "Van Bibber, and Others," is published by the Harpers. These several studies of certain characteristic sides of English life are the result of much keen observation by Mr. Davis, who visited England for the purpose at the request of the Messrs. Harper. He brought to the pleasant task a facile pencil and a ready wit.

"Peter the Preacher, or Life in a Mining Camp," by Carlisle B. Holding, is published by Hunt & Eaton, New York city. The story opens with the decision of the hero as to what should be his future occupation and his announcement of his determination to those who are the most interested in the matter.

"Donald Ross of Heimra," by William Black, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York, uniform in style and price with "Madcap Violet;" "Prince Fortunatus," "A Princess of Thule," and a dozen others of works of this author.

Clapp & Company, Mills building, New York city, send out a souvenir volume of 1893, which contains a great many things that it is good to know. It contains 32 pictures, including buildings occupied by 24 exchanges, history and data of 11 others. The exports and imports prices at speculative centers, price of silver for sixty years, and a showing that the shrinkage last year equalled the cost of the Civil War, and other things of use and interest.

A charming volume is issued by the well known house of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, entitled "Brave Little Holland, and What She Taught Us," by William Elliot Griffis, author of "The Mikado's Empire," and other interesting volumes. The work is especially designed for young people, and it cannot fail to attract and hold their interest.

GRAPE FRUIT COCKTAILS

Are Very Popular in New York Just Now.

In spite of its inherent medicinal antagonism to the cup that brightens to-day and darkens to-morrow, fashion has lately instituted a marriage between grapefruit and Jamaica rum, says the New York World.

You cut out the core of a large one from the top, fill it with rum and sugar, and let it stand in the refrigerator for an hour before eating. Another way is to cut the fruit in halves laterally, remove the seeds, and sprinkle with rum and powdered sugar. A third way, more delicious still, is to skin the fruit, and, with a sharp knife, remove the envelopes of the pulp, and then pack these between thin layers of rum sherbet or Roman punch, and serve when a sufficiently arctic marriage has been consummated.

But rum, to some tastes, though having the sanction of the "Immortal Daniel," is a crude liquor, and the Washington fashion of serving grapefruit, with the pulp beaten up in a light sherry or in a medium strong claret—cold, of course, but not frozen—is perhaps a more refined way, or one that would commend itself to the feminine rather than the masculine taste. This latter dish, which might be called parce of grapefruit au vin, is gaining in favor all over the country.

Grape fruit punch, made with brandy, lemons, a dash of pineapple, sugar and strawberries, the fruit juice and the brandy bearing to the other ingredients the proportion of two-thirds to one-third—is an excellent nightcap. It is a singular fact that the grape fruit is supposed by some to possess a timely quality, that is, to have an awakening, invigorating effect in the morning and a soothing influence late at night.

The grape fruit also grows very abundantly in China, Malacia, Java, etc., where among Europeans it is called the Shaddock and the Pumalo. The Shaddock differs considerably from our American kind, being larger and rather pear-shaped, with a thicker cuticle. The flesh of the Shaddock, too, has a pinkish tongue and the flavor is not quite so pronounced a bitter. The pumalo is smaller, but the two names are applied rather indiscriminately.

It seems somewhat strange that this fruit should not be raised to any extent in California, but to-day California exports none, 90 per cent of what comes to Northern and Western markets being the product of Florida.

A Realization.

"Say, I think Borely has at last discovered that he is a nuisance."

"Why so?"

"He pronounces his name Bo-relly now, instead of Bore-ly, as he used."—Harper's Bazar.

Oh, These Women!

Ethel Knox—George asked me your age last night.

Miss Sears—Well?

Ethel Knox—I didn't know, except that you were twenty-two on you thirtieth birthday.—Puck.

Distrust.

"Jones and Bones don't trust each other at all."

"You don't say!"

"Why, after shaking hands with each other, each one counts his fingers to make sure that none are missing."—Hallo.

DRIVING OUT THE MEN

ADVANCED DAUGHTERS OF PARIS.

Women Taking Their Places in Walks of Life Where the Sterner Sex Has Had a Monopoly.

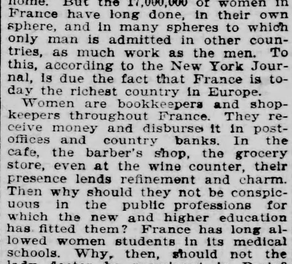
Paris is never weary of making fun of its "advanced daughters." They have got the phrase in London now, and, while they apply it somewhat differently, the general meaning is the same. Women are gradually taking rank in professions and in businesses into which it was once supposed that they could never enter. The old conservative classes in France, especially

THE DOCTRESS.

profess to regret this, and say that it will end in the destruction of the home. But the 17,000,000 of women in France have long done, in their own sphere, and in many spheres to which only man is admitted in other countries, as much work as the men. To this, according to the New York Journal, is due the fact that France is today the richest country in Europe.

Women are bookkeepers and shopkeepers throughout France. They receive money and disburse it in post-offices and country banks. In the cafe, the barber's shop, the grocery store, even at the wine counter, their presence lends refinement and charm. Then why should they not be conspicuous in the public professions for which the new and higher education has fitted them? France has long allowed women students in its medical schools. Why, then, should not the lady doctor be prominent in Paris? Here she is, as a Parisian artist imagines her—the pretty and interesting doctress of the future. Here she is engaged in an affair of the heart which concerns the patient much more than it does her. One can imagine her giving the poor fellow her verdict and his medicine, and then gracefully adjusting her soft hat on her tresses and calling her carriage to proceed on her daily rounds of visits. Paris laughs at the idea, but does it dare to say that it will not come?

And here is the "lawyeress," clad in the traditional cap and flowing gown of the French barrister. She looks not unlike Portia, but the client, listening to her has nothing Venetian in his appearance. What would there be incongruous in the apparition of one of these charming lawyeresses in the great hall of the last steps where advocates come to consult with their clients in the Paris Palais de Justice? Women representing women constituents and faithfully fighting for their rights would seem quite natural after a while, and it would teach the French masculine deputies to be a trifle more choice in their language when they get angry.



THE LAWYERESS.

And then the "woman of affairs," the "financieress?" This is how the French artist thinks that she should look. But why should women sacrifice the especial air and peculiar garb

THE FINANCIERESS.

which so enhances her beauty, simply because she goes into medicine, law, politics or business? Did not the ancients do all these things passing well when they wore robes? Strange it is, but the French mind can conceive of the "advanced daughters" only as clad in trousers, or short skirts, or fantastic zouave costumes.

—RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

Female Writers' Names.

"It would," says a writer for The Worcester Gazette, "be a comfort to newspaper writers if female authors would disclose whether they ought to be styled Miss or Mrs. In writing about a woman's book after you have said the first time that it is, for instance, by Sarah Battles, you cannot go on with the article and speak of her as 'Sarah' or as 'Battles.' It would not be civil to call her 'that Battles woman.' You have got to say Mrs. Battles, and run the risk of a serious mistake. The same thing happens in correspondence, only the risk is worse. A lady who is a stranger writes on business which requires an answer. According to the best form, she signs her maiden given name and her husband's surname, as for example, 'Viola Maria Agnecheck.' How is the unfortunate man to address the reply? Shall it be to Miss Angecheck or to Mrs. Angecheck? The man is in distress. It would seem almost illiberal to make a mistake—almost an affront, because it would be an intimation that the lady was not widely known."

Asking After the Baby.

A young husband met an old and preoccupied friend, whose mind is weighted with thoughts of things extraneous to family affairs, but, wishing to be agreeable, he asked after the family, and, of course, the baby. "Beautiful! beautiful!" was the reply; 'we had the little fellow christened on Sunday." "Indeed!" said the preoccupied man, with an air of interest, and then inquired, "on the arm or on the leg?"—Boston Home Journal.

Question Bureau.

Profits of Shoe Factories.

H. W. N., Croton, O.: The census report of 1890 does not show that "manufacturers of boots and shoes made a net profit of 50 per cent on the capital invested." The figures from the "Compendium of the Tenth Census," pages 1104, 1105, are:

Wages paid	$ 43,001,438
Value of material used	102,442,442
Total	$145,443,880
Value of product	$166,050,354
Cost, as above	145,443,880
Difference	$ 20,606,474
Total capital	$ 42,994,028

This is where they get the 50 per cent; they assume that the difference shown above is all net profit, which it is not. The census reports do not give, and were not intended to give, data to show profit and loss. There are a multitude of items that must be added to the cost of the boots and shoes, before the actual profit can be shown. For instance, taxes on grounds and buildings; purchase of new machinery and repairs to old; salaries of superintendents and office force—for the census reports explicitly state they give only the wages paid actual workers, and not clerical hire, etc.; cost of freights and cartage of raw material; cost of packing cases and packing; cost of hauling finished goods to depots; cost of distribution; cost of advertising; insurance, watchmen, etc.; and dozens of smaller items. As a matter of fact, within the past ten years, the net profits of the boot business has ranged from 7 to 13 per cent—some years down, some years up. Remember this fact: The census never covers the data necessary to find the profit or loss, and is not intended to. The other statements in your letter are absolutely false, and have been shown up time and again in The Blade's editorial columns.

The Liquor Tax.

W. W. S., Marion, Ind.: The general government exacted no tax on distilled spirits prior to the war of the rebellion, when the enormous expense of the war rendered internal revenue taxation necessary, and the ingenuity of the treasury department and of Congress was sorely strained in the effort to devise new objects upon which to levy tribute. The following is the history of the distilled spirit tax:

The first act, that of August 1, 1862, fixed the tax on distilled spirits at 20 cents per proof gallon.

The act of March 3, 1864, increased the tax from 20 to 60 cents per gallon.

From July 1, 1864, until January 1, 1865, the tax on distilled spirits was $1.50 per proof gallon. Afterwards and until 1868, it was $2 per proof gallon.

The act of July 20, 1868, fixed the tax at 50 cents on each proof gallon and $4 per barrel of 40 proof gallons each.

Distiller's special tax, 100 barrels or less, $4, and $4 for each barrel in excess of 100 barrels. Also $2 per day, Sundays excepted, on twenty bushels or less, and $2 per day for each ten bushels in excess of 20 bushels. The act of June 6, 1882, which took effect August 1, 1872, fixed the tax at 70 cents per proof gallon.

The act of March 8, 1875, made it 90 cents at which rate it still remains.

Prior to the passage of the law of July, 1888, there was no limit to the bonded period, as whisky could remain in the bonded warehouse until it was wanted, and could be transferred from one bonded warehouse to another. Owing to the laxity of government control, although the $2 tax was then in force, it has been estimated that not more than 40 cents tax per gallon was collected on what really went into consumption.

Woman Suffrage.

A. D. B., Lansing, Mich.: The countries of the world where women already have some suffrage have an area of over 18,000,000 square miles, and their population is over 350,000,000.

In England, Scotland and Wales women vote for all elective officers, except members of Parliament.

In France the women teachers elect women members on all boards of education.

In Sweden women vote for all elective officers, except representatives; also, indirectly, for members of the House of Lords.

In Norway they have school suffrage.

In Ireland they vote for the harbor boards, poor-law guardians, and in Belfast for municipal officers.

In Russia women householders vote for all elective officers and on all local matters.

In Finland they vote for all elective officers.

In Austria-Hungary they vote, by proxy, for all elective officers.

In Croatia and Dalmatia they do so in local elections in person.

In Italy widows vote for members of Parliament.

In British Burmah women taxpayers vote in the rural districts.

In the Madras Presidency and the Bombay Presidency (Hindustan), they can do so in all municipalities.

In all the countries of Russian Asia they can do so wherever a Russian colony settles. The Russians are colonizing the whole of their vast Asian possessions, and carrying with them everywhere the "mir," or self-governing village, wherei nwopen who are heads of households vote.

Women have municipal suffrage in Cape Colony, which rules a million square miles.

Municipal woman suffrage exists in New Zealand, and, we think, at parliamentary elections also.

Iceland, in the North Atlantic; the Isle of Man, between England and Ireland, and Pitcairn Island, in the South Pacific, have full woman suffrage.

In the Dominion of Canada women have municipal suffrage in every province, and also in the Northwest Territories. In Ontario they vote for all elective officers, except members of the Legislature and Parliament.

Our Imports.

A. M., Henderson, Iowa: The total value of our imports, dutiable and free, since 1884, was as follows. They are for the fiscal year, ending June 30 of the year named:

1884	$667,697,693
1885	577,527,329
1886	635,436,136
1887	692,319,798
1888	723,957,144
1889	745,131,652
1890	789,310,409
1891	844,916,193
1892	827,402,462
1893	866,400,922

We have the record of "free" and "dutiable" imports respectively only for the following fiscal years:

	Dutiable.	Free.
1892	$368,462,804	$437,999,658
1893	421,856,711	444,544,211

As a matter of fact, until the election of 1892, there was no difficulty about the revenue. It was ample for all purposes, and would have continued so had not the threat of free trade paralyzed business.

The "Drafted Men's Bill."

H. S., St. Lawrence, N. Y., writes: "I notice an inquiry in regard to the drafted men's bill, claimed to have become a law in this state where you ask to be informed as to the truth. I do not remember whether this bill became a law last year or the year before, but it is the law of this state that any county wishing to pay back the $300 to those who paid this amount when drafted, may do so, after getting the signature of two-thirds of the taxpayers to a petition asking the supervisors of the town to give the voters a chance to vote on the point. Each town is to vote alone, and if any town votes to pay the $300 back to the ones who paid this amount to keep out of the army, then they will get it."

Marie Antoinette.

W. E. W., Bushnell, Ill.: Marie Antoinette, Josephe Jeanne de Lorraine, queen of France, was born in Vienna, Nov. 2, 1755; executed in Paris, Oct. 16, 1793. She was the youngest daughter of the emperor Francis I of Austria and Maria Theresa. She was destined from her girlhood to marry the French dauphin, afterward Louis XVI, to strengthen Austria against Prussia. She went to France in her 15th year, and was married to the dauphin at Versailles, May 16, 1770. She bore him four children. She was very vivacious, and impatient of the restraints of court life. As a consequence she constantly was the cause of quarrels and ill-feeling in the court. According to the best authorities she led a virtuous life amid vicious associations. The people believed her immoral, and her strenuous opposition to the convening of the states general in 1789, still further alienated the people from her, and she was imprisoned, she bore herself with heroic fortitude, and went to the guillotine with calmness.

"Aerial Transit."

J. H. T., Walkerton, Ind., writes thus: "I notice in The Blade of March 5, a cut representing an aerial invention which will be operated at the Antwerp Exposition. You state it to be a Belgian invention. It is purely American. I have in my possession the original and only model of aerial transit by the trolley system, having designed and made the same myself. I gave it to the world on Oct. 6, 1892, by making application to the Commissioners of the World's Columbian Exposition to exhibit my invention to facilitate aerial transit on land and sea, which application was filed and numbered 8470, Transportation department. It showed an aeronaut crossing an open sea, was to be on canvas, 6 1-2 by 9 1-2 feet; when operated on land was by the trolley system propelled by electricity operating on a turbine wheel, as shown in model. Farther than this, I can prove myself to be the inventor of the trolley system of aerial transit."

We give the above as a matter of justice. We found the cut and article we published in a scientific periodical, and know nothing more of it than was given in the article.

A Silly Falsehood.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla., sends us a printed slip saying that when the recent issue of bonds was put upon sale, purchasers "went to one window of the United States sub-treasury and deposited non-interest bearing legal tender, for which they were given government gold. They then took the gold to another window and got interest-bearing government bonds." This is simply a lie, as any one who noted the monthly treasury statements could easily see. The gold reserve was increased by the total amount of the bonds issued. The hard times of 1874-78 were the reaction from the period of inflation, because of too much paper money. Inflation of the currency is like a debauch; a man has a headache the next day to pay for it.

Bonds and Dollars.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla., asks: "Since bonds do not create dollars, how can the issue of any amount of bonds relieve the money stringency?"

There are over a hundred million dollars lying in the banks of New York city alone, awaiting investment. Suppose the Treasury to be scarce of funds, needing money to pay the expenses of the government, and a bond issue of a hundred millions to be authorized. The money would be invested in these bonds, would go into the Treasury, and be paid out to meet government expenses. That is the only way a bond issue relieves stringency. In fact, nobody ever said a bond issue was intended for such a purpose.

Wall Street.

W. L. H., Morse, Kan.: Wall street is so called because the Dutch built a palisade, or wall, across the island where the street now runs, as a protection for the settlers of New Amsterdam against the Indians. Send one question at a time, according to the rules above, and we will try to answer.

Miscellaneous.

E. M., Oak Harbor, O.: We haven't it.

J. A., Summerville, Mich.: We do not know.

C. D. E., York, Pa.: We have not a description of the process.

J. M. R., Lakeview, Mich.: Neither Grant nor Blaine were in the Credit Mobilier affair.

H. W. D., Anna, O.: Your question was answered in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 5.

A. B., Pine, Mo.: The Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of April 5 tells how to procure the roster of Ohio troops.

Mrs. A. W., Youngsville, Pa.: Yes, dealers in postage stamps print catalogues, giving prices. We can not advertise them free by giving addresses. See Rules above.

H. C. P., Earl, Wash.: You will find the causes of the Brazilian rebellion given in an editorial in the Weekly Blade of March 22—4th page, 4th column, headed "The Brazilian Insurrection." You should read The Blade carefully.

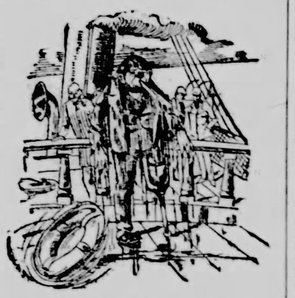
T. W., Puyallup, Wash.: The expression, "beyond the Alps lies Italy," refers to Hannibal's invasion during the Punic wars. He landed in Spain, conquered the Roman colonies there, then marched through what is now France, crossed the Alps, and came near overthrowing Rome.

Hood's and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merits of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

HOW HE SAVED HIMSELF.



He had fallen from the steamer,
Fallen out into the wave—
Every sailor tried to help him,
Tried their best his life to save—

Threw him over life preservers,
Threw him everything they could—
But he was'nt seen to grasp them,
Cause his leg was made of wood.

COURTSHIP CHIPS.

She—You're the first girl I ever loved.

She (charitably)—And yet I suppose they all thought they were still girls.—Puck.

He—And would you marry a poor poet?

She—I don't see how I could marry a rich one.—Life

Mr. Sparks—Let me call you Ethel. I have known you long enough to drop the "Miss."

Ethel (shyly)—Yes; that is what mamma says—that I have been called "Miss" too long.—Puck.

Bertie Van Stay—Isn't that an alarm clock going off in the hall?

May Wheat—Yes.

Bertie Van Stay—Who on earth in your family rises at midnight?

May Wheat—Papa does, if I haven't gone to bed then.—Puck.

Mr. Crusty (who has just received his daughter's bills)—No, sir; I won't allow my daughter to marry a fool.

Freddy Loftus—A fool, sir! What do you mean?

Mr. Crusty—I mean that nobody but a fool would want to marry her—Judge.

Jewelry in a Grave.

The largest amount of jewelry known to be in a single grave was buried in Greenwood cemetery several years ago. The undertaker who had charge of the funeral protested against it, but was severely snubbed for his interference. The family had its way, and in that grave is buried fully $5,000 worth of diamonds, with which the body was decked when prepared for burial. Sometimes families who desire to bury their dead in the clothing worn in life—in evening or wedding dresses for instance—substitute for costly imitations for the jewelry worn in life, partly from motives of thrift, and partly from a superstitious fear that anything taken off a body ready for the tomb will bring ill-luck to future wearers.

One Ear Hears First.

Late studies in acoustics have been in the direction of determining the functions of the two ears in locating the direction of a sound. The conclusions deducted from these studies are: 1. We are able to judge of the direction from which a sound comes because it reaches one of the ears before it does the other; and, second, that the other ear enables us to determine the direction in which the intensity of the sound perceived is maximum without turning the head.

Gold-Digging in Scotland.

Gold-digging is about to be resumed on the Scotch estates of the Duke of Sutherland. The gold fields on the banks of the River Helmsdale, and during the lifetime of the late Duke two summers' digging resulted in the discovery of gold worth about $60,000. The late Duke, for some caprice or other, suddenly put a stop to the enterprise, which is now to be resumed by his successor.

Why He Could Not.

"Here," said the farmer, "just split up some of that railroad timber, and I'll give you a good meal."

"Alas! I cannot," said the tramp, "the greater part of my life has been passed walking on such as those. It is too much like breaking up home ties."—Puck.

SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE,

Was the little Monitor that met the Merrimac at Hampton Roads. So too are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, effective in conquering the enemy—disease. When you take a pill it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr Pierce. They're put up in a better way, and they act in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, chick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved and cured. Put up in sealed glass vials, and always fresh and reliable.

JAMES WILLIAM CRAIG, Esq., of Georgetown, Ky., says: "My wife thinks your little 'Pellets' are the greatest pills out."

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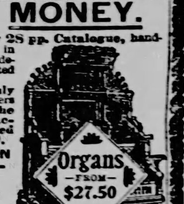

References—Our Bank. Your Bank. Any Bank in the U. S.

Write to-day to CORNISH & CO. Washington, New Jersey. Established nearly 30 years.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow Has Mammitis.

J. H. P., Missouri—Your cow has the above named disease. It at times becomes a very serious thing if not treated as soon as discovered. The first thing to be done is to cleanse the system by giving 3-4 lb. Epsom salts in a quart of warm water in which a cupful of molasses is stirred. Then give 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in the water she drinks, twice a day for four days. Give no oil meal, corn, rye or wheat, and no more water than is absolutely needed. Milk three times a day. Do not pull the teats down, but squeeze them with the hand in milking. A gentle pressure upward will do no harm, but it must not be quick or harsh. Bath the udder with warm water twice a day, and afterward dry the udder thoroughly. Mix the following well, and rub some of it in with gentle hand friction: Iodine, 1-8 oz., alcohol, 4 ozs.; glycerine, 4 ozs. Rub every other day. If the milk in the udder becomes so ropy that the teats refuse to give out the milk, inject with a small syringe, common washing soda, a teaspoonful rain water a little warm, 1-2 pt. Treatment should be commenced at once, as the udder may be permanently injured.

Megrims.

N. F., Louisiana: Your horse has megrims, a disease which affects the brain. It is caused by over-work in fat horses, tight or hardly fitting collars, exposure to the hot sun, hereditary tendency, worms or constipation. The collar should fit perfectly. The animal may stop quietly or stand quietly braced on his legs, trembles, staggers and frequently falls to the ground. It may be followed by convulsions and death. Generally the animal soon gets to his feet. Seems dazed, and may remain nervous and excitable for several days. If the collar is tight, loosen it as quickly as possible, and dash cold water on the head. Bleed from the jugular vein, and give 1 1-2 pints of raw linseed oil. If the limbs are cold apply mustard water or tincture of capsicum to them. Put the horse in a stall where he may be perfectly quiet. Bromide of potassium 1-2 oz., powdered gentian, 1 drachm will be beneficial; give twice a day for not less than 10 days. Megrims is considered a permanent unsoundness. Feed the horse at regular intervals, and do not give more than will be well cleaned up. Anything that tends to fatness aggravates the disease.

Pruning Young Fruit Trees.

F. E. P., West Virginia: Pruning young fruit trees is not injurious, if done in proper season and judiciously, nor does it retard their bearing. F. E. P. wishes to know if any of the readers of the Blade have made experiments in this line. The editor will be pleased to hear from fruit growers on the subject. Views on pruning are always interesting to many readers.

Sore Teats in Cow.

R. L., Illinois: Mix tar and lard in consistency not too sticky, and apply twice a day with a small swab. Glycerine and borax is also good. The teats should first be washed with warm water and soap, and then dried.

General Purpose Fowl.

D. P., Kansas: It is a somewhat difficult thing to answer this question to please everyone, as people vary in their opinions. The Plymouth Rock holds a high place. A cross of the Domirique and Brahma makes a good general purpose bird. For eggs as well as for market, a cross of the white Leghorn male and Plymouth Rock hen is excellent. They make fine layers, are hardy, and the fowls are of medium weight, suitable for many small families who do not care to buy heavy fowls.

Composition of Corn Cobs.

Prof. H. P. Armsby, of the Pennsylvania Experiment station, gives this subject his attention in a letter to the Pittsburg Stockman, and he has for several years worked at experiments with corn and corn cobs. After repeated analyses he finds the cob to consist of 10.65 per cent of water, 1.41 per cent of ash (mineral matter), 2.37 per cent of protein (nitrogenous matter), 0.52 per cent of fat, 30.13 of fibre, and 54.89 per cent of nitrogen free extract (equivalent to the same amount of starch). The nitrogen free extract while serving to create fat, heat and force, does not build up the tissues, that service being performed by the protein. Cornmeal contains 15 per cent of water, 1.4 per cent of ash, 9.2 per cent of protein, 1.9 per cent of crude fibre, 68 per cent of nitrogen free extract, and 3.5 per cent of fat. The crude fibre is believed to undergo a sort of fermentation in the digestive canal, and its actual value is unknown.

Corn and cob meal, mixed, contains 10.7 per cent of water, 1.5 per cent of ash, 8.5 per cent of protein, 6.6 per cent of crude fibre, 61.8 per cent of nitrogen free extract and 3.5 per cent of fat, according to the experiments and reports by the department of Agriculture. The real value of this composition, however, depends on the cost of the labor of grinding. On some farms it will pay to use the mixture of corn and cobs, as the facilities for grinding are ample, and during the winter employment can be afforded some who are otherwise idle. Cobs are rich in potash, and grinding them so as to permit of their use by animals enables the farmer not only to procure what nutrition they may contain, but also conveys them into the manure heap, where they will return more to the soil than if reduced

Talmage's Sermon.

SERMON ON THE APPEARANCE OF OUR SAVIOR.

Eloquence of Dr. Talmage at the Tabernacle—Christ as He Appeared to His People.

Mrs. Prentiss's hymn, "More Love to Thee, O Christ," was never more effectively rendered than Sunday morning by the thousands of voices in the Brooklyn tabernacle, led by an organ and cornet, while, by new vocabulary and fresh imagery, Dr. Talmage presented the gospel. The subject of the sermon was "Fairest of the Fair," the text chosen being Solomon's Song, 16: "He is altogether lovely."

The human race has during centuries been improving. For a while it deflected and degenerated, and from all I can read, was tending toward barbarism. But under the ever widening and deepening influence of Christianity the tendency is now in the upward direction.

The physical appearance of the human race is 75 per cent more attractive than in the sixteenth, seventeenth or eighteenth centuries. From the pictures on canvas, and the faces and forms in sculpture of those who were considered the grand-looking men and attractive women of two hundred years ago, I conclude the superiority of the men and women of our time. Such looking people of the past centuries as painting and sculpture have presented as fine specimens of beauty and dignity would be in our time considered deformity and repulsiveness complete. The fact that many men and women in antediluvian times were eight and ten feet high tended to make the human race obnoxious rather than winning. Such portable mountains of human flesh did not add to the charms of the world.

But in no climate and in no age did there ever appear any one who in physical attractiveness could be compared to him whom my text celebrates, thousands of years before he put his infantile foot on the hill back of Bethelehem. He was, and is, altogether lovely. The physical appearance of Christ is, for the most part, an artistic guess. Some writers declare him to have been a brunette or dark complexioned. St. John, of Damascus, writing eleven hundred years ago, and so much nearer than ourselves to the time of Christ, and hence with more likelihood of accurate tradition, represents him with beard black and curly, eyebrows joined together, and "yellow complexion, and long fingers like his mother." An author writing fifteen hundred years ago represented Christ as a blonde: "His hair the color of wine and golden at the root; straight and without luster; but from the level of the ears curling and glossy, and divided down the center after the fashion of the Nazarines. His forehead is even and smooth, his face without blemish, and enhanced by a tempered bloom; his countenance ingenuous and kind, his mouth are in no way faulty. His beard is full, of the same color as his hair, and forked in form; his eyes blue and extremely brilliant."

My opinion is it was a Jewish face. His mother was a Jewess, and there is no womanhood on earth more beautiful than Jewish womanhood. Alas! that he lived so long before the Daguerrean and photographic arts were born, or we might have known his exact features. I know that sculpture and painting were born long before Christ, and they might have transferred from olden times to our times the forehead, the nostril, the eye, the lips of our Lord. Phidias the sculptor put down his chisel of enchantment five hundred years before Christ came. Why did not some one take up that chisel, and give us the side face or full face of our Lord? Polygnotus the painter, put down his pencil five hundred years before Christ. Why did not some one take it up, and give us at least the eye of our Lord, the eye, that sovereign of the face? Dionysius, the literary artist who saw at Heliopolis, Egypt, the strange darkening of the heaven at the time of Christ's crucifixion near Jerusalem, and not knowing what it was, but describing it as a peculiar eclipse of the sun, and saying: "Either the Deity suffers or sympathizes with some sufferer," that Dionysius might have put his pen to work, and drawn the portrait of our Lord. But no! the fine arts were busy perpetuating the form and appearance of the world's favorites only, and not the form and appearance of the peasantry, among whom Christ appeared.

Oh, that we might all have something of the great German reformer's love for this Christ, which led him to say, "If any one knocks at the door of my breast and says, 'Who lives there?' my reply is, 'Jesus Christ lives here, not Martin Luther.'" Will it not be grand if when we get through this short and rugged road of life we can go right up into his presence and live with him world without end? And if, entering the gate of that heavenly city, we should be so overwhelmed with our unworthiness on the one side, and the supernal splendor on the other side, we get a little bewildered and should for a few moments be lost on the streets of gold, and among the burnished temples, and the sapphire thrones, there would be plenty to show us the way, and take us out of our joyful bewilderment, and perhaps the woman of Nain would say, "Come, let me take you to the Christ who raised my only boy to life." And Martha would say, "Come, let me take you to the Christ who brought up my brother Lazarus from the tomb." And one of the disciples would say, "Come, and let me take you to the Christ who saved our sinking ship in the hurricane on Gennesaret." And Paul would say, "Come ,and let me lead you to Christ for whom I died on the road to Ostia." And whole groups of martyrs would say, "Come, let us show you the Christ for whom we rattled the chain, and waded the floods and dared the fires." And our own glorified kindred would flock around us, saying, "We have been waiting a good while for you, but before we talk over old times, and we tell you of what we have enjoyed since we have been here, and you tell us of what you have suffered since we parted, come, come, and let us show you the greatest sight in all the place, the most resplendent throne, and upon it the mightiest Conqueror, the Exaltation of Heaven, the Theme of the immortals, the Altogether-great, the Altogether-good, the Altogether-fair, the Altogether-lovely!

Well, the delightful morn will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home.

And I shall see his face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Nothing To Fear in washing with *Pearline*. It does wonders, but it does them safely. You can use it on the finest laces or the coarsest paint. The fine things are washed carefully; the rough work is done easily. *Pearline* does away with the *Rub, Rub, Rub*. Wash with *Pearline*, and there is little that is work; wash without it, and there is little that is worse.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back*. 300 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

The Evolution

of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

TO SUCCEED HOWARD.

Brief Sketch of the Life of Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

But few volunteer soldiers have won such prominence, or won it so deservedly, as General Nelson A. Miles. General Miles was born in Westminster, Mass., August 8, 1839, and received an academic education. He was intended for a mercantile life and was clerking in a store when the war began. He entered the service in September, 1861, as first lieutenant in the Second Massachusetts Infantry. Before the end of the year he had risen to the position of lieutenant colonel of the Sixty-first New York Volunteers. He took part in the Peninsula campaign and at Antietam was full colonel. He fought with distinguished gallantry in all the battles of the Potomac, and was wounded three times. Before he was 25 he was breveted major general of volunteers. At the close of the war he was appointed to a colonelcy in the regular army, and after being in command of Fortress Monroe, during the period of Jefferson Davis' incarceration, he was sent to the West. The record for daring and good generalship won in the civil war, was continued in his campaigns against the Indians; indeed, he soon won the reputation of being the best Indian fighter in the army. In 1880 he was commissioned full brigadier general in the regular army and assigned to the command of the Department of the Columbia. Subsequently he served in Arizona and succeeded in reducing the Apaches. General Miles is now stationed at Chicago, but it is believed he will be transferred shortly to the East, to take General Howard's position, in command of the Department of the Atlantic. General Miles is a handsome, soldierly-looking man, and is a great favorite not only with old soldiers, but in society.

GENERAL MILES.

MATRIMONIAL KNOTS.

A mother never quite forgives her son for marrying until he becomes the father of a baby that is named for her. —Atchison Globe.

Mrs. Brown (nudging Mr. Brown, who snores with his mouth open)—William, you'd make less noise if you'd keep your mouth shut.

Mr. Brown (only half awake)—So'd you.—Life.

I like those oaths of days long done,
And of all I prefer
That eminently knightly one—
"What! Marry! Never, sir!"
—Judge.

Professor Brown said: "When I married, I married the youngest of eleven children. I hadn't been married an hour before I found that in order to get along with any sort of tranquility, harmony or peace, one of us would have to give in. I hadn't been married two hours before I found it was I."

It did not shorten his days; he is over 80.—Judge.

Husband (at the table)—My dear, is the baby going to stay at your mother's until to-morrow?

Wife—Yes, dear.

Husband—And did those prepared fishballs come from the grocer's for to-morrow's breakfast?

Wife—Yes, dear.

Husband—And has the servant girl promised to stay with us another night?

Wife—Yes, dear.

Husband—Then let us give thanks.—Judge.

Snails Live Indefinitely.

The Smithsonian institution has hit upon something extraordinary in snails.

The creatures may be slow, but they hold the record over all other animals for prolonged vitality under adverse conditions.

A specimen from an island off the coast of lower California, inclosed in a drawer with part of the molluscan collection, was found to be alive. It had had no food or water for more than six years. When placed in a box of moist earth it protruded its foot, began to move about, and seemed to be as well as ever. Some time ago a few snails of a different species, gathered in Mexico, reached the Smithsonian institution and were placed in a box. They remained undisturbed for two years and three months, the end of which time they were put into a jar of glass with some chickweed and a small quantity of tepid water. Pretty soon they waked up and appeared quite active. Providence Journal.

Nailing a Lie.

Mother—I do not wish you to have anything to do with him. Why, his salary is only $8 a week!

Daughter—Oh, ma! Whoever told you that told you a falsehood.

M.—Well, I was told so.

D.—Then it is a falsehood. He is getting $8.50.—New York Press.

THIS TELLS THE STORY.

FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC

Praises Come, Unlimited, Heralding the Success of One Woman's Work.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

From all sections of this great country. No city so large, no village so small, but that some woman has sent us her words of joyful thanks for health restored.

From San Francisco Mrs. Detwiler writes, from her Laurel Ave. home, that she unwisely left her room all too soon when her baby was born.

The result was an aggravated case of displacement of the womb that wholly prostrated her.

The doctors tried medicines, apparatus, and she suffered everything.

"I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The effect was wonderful, and, thanks alone to her, I am now well."

Mrs. Kate Morris, 100 Mulberry St., New York, says:—

"For years I suffered with womb trouble. I was so sick and nervous that I could not stand or sit, the pains through my back made me crazy. I tried several doctors but found no relief. I was advised to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and to-day I am a well woman."

From far-away Texas comes word from Mrs. Jennie Arthur of the town of Taylor:

"I did not know what rest was for months. I was so dizzy and faint at times I thought I was dying, and, oh, how my back did ache! I am a living witness of the miraculous effects of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came with it at once. I sleep allnight, and am now as well as ever in my life."

From the great state of Pennsylvania, Mrs. L. Travis, of Thurlow, tells a similar story of utter misery resulting from womb trouble; all the fearful results of this dread trouble was upon her when the Lydia Pinkham Vegetable Compound came to change the whole current of her life, and she ends up her letter by declaring: "I owe all to you." Thousands of other names are here. Let your faith lead you to the certain remedy for all your troubles. Your druggist has it for you.

The Sunday School.

Joseph's Last Days.

LESSON VI., May 6, 1894.

Golden Text: The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—Prov. 4:18.

LESSON TEXT.

(Gen. 50:14-26.)

14. And Joseph returned into Egypt, he, and his brethren, and all that went up with him to bury his father, after he had buried his father.

15. And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead, they said, Joseph will peradventure hate us, and will certainly requite us all the evil which we did unto him.

16. And they sent a messenger unto Joseph, saying, Thy father did command before he died, saying,

17. So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren, and their sin; for they did unto thee evil: and now, we pray thee, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of thy father. And Joseph wept when they spake unto him.

18. And his brethren also went and fell down before his face; and they said, Behold, we be thy servants.

19. And Joseph said unto them, Fear not; for am I in the place of God?

20. But as for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good, to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive.

21. Now therefore fear ye not: I will nourish you, and your little ones. And he comforted them, and spake kindly unto them.

22. And Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he, and his father's house: and Joseph lived a hundred and ten years.

23. And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation: the children also of Machir the son of Manasseh were brought up upon Joseph's knees.

24. And Joseph said unto his brethren, I die ;and God will surely visit you, and bring you out of this land unto the land which he sware to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob.

25. And Joseph took an oath of the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you, and ye shall carry up my bones from hence.

26. So Joseph died, being a hundred and ten years old: and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt.

Illustrative Applications.

After he had buried his father (v. 14). Life has a different look when our parents are dead. So long as father or mother is living we are as children in their sight; and we are still somewhat as children in our own sight. But when both parents are buried, we wake to the full consciousness that we are in the front ranks of life's battle, and that now there is no one between us and the grave. And when father and mother are buried, there is no saying or doing any more for their comfort, no unsaying or undoing that which is now remembered with regret. If you have a father or a mother living, count every moment precious for the showing of your love and gratitude to that dear one, and for the making of memories that you shall rejoice in after father and mother are buried. One hour now is worth more than a century would be then.

Will fully requite us all the evil which we did unto him (v. 15). There is nothing we are more afraid of in this world than justice. We talk a great deal about being misunderstood and misjudged by others; but, as a matter of fact, we shrink continually from being fully understood, and rated at our real worth. We would like to have our best side recognized; but we want the other side kept out of sight. We are willing to have anybody know the things in our course which are praiseworthy; but we should be glad never to have anybody find out some of the things which we know all about ourselves. And it is not easy for us to believe that those whom we have wronged are a great deal nobler than ourselves. Our suspicions of others are a measure of our own spirit. We are disposed to think that those whom we do not know absolutely might be as ungenerous or as unfair as we have been—or as we would prove under pressure.

Thy father did command before he died (v. 16). The death of those whom we love gives a new value to their remembered requests and injunctions. A peculiar sacredness attaches to all their known desires and preferences, when they are no longer with us here. And there is no way in which we can more clearly show our fidelity to their memory than in doing for those whom they committed to our affection or our care. If one could bring to us to-day a commendation in his behalf from the one friend whom we miss and mourn unceasingly, or from father or mother long since taken home, how our hearts would go out to this representative of the loved and lost; how glad we should be to do or to endure for him at any risk or cost! The brethren of Joseph were right in thinking that no stronger plea could be made to the loved and loving son of Jacob, than that he whom they mourned together had desired him to forgive their acknowledged trespass. It is in recognition of this feeling of the true heart that our Lord Jesus appeals to us, in the words which he spoke concerning the little ones before he died: "Whoso shall receive such little child in my name receiveth me." How this thought uplifts and ennobles our work for the children, for the sake of our departed Friend!

Forgive, I pray thee, now (v. 17). No matter in whose name we come, or what plea we offer, as we seek restoration in the face of one whom we have wronged or grieved, we have no right to omit the square asking of forgiveness. Begging pardon is the manliest thing to do—it is unmanly not to do so—when we have been in the wrong, either intentionally or from inadvertence. There is no substitute for this form of plain speech. The most skilfully framed excuses are more likely to increase trouble than to remove it. To say, "I am at fault; forgive me;" "I am very sorry; I beg your pardon," puts us at once in the right position before him whose favor we seek, whether we are well received by him or not; and it is more likely than any other appeal to touch his heart and awaken his kindliest feelings toward us. Confession of sin is our first duty in coming into God's presence. "God, be merciful to me a sinner," is always a better plea than "God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are."

Ye meant evil against me; but God meant it for good (v. 20). We do a great deal less harm in the world than we purpose—less, I say, not more. It may be hard for you to realize this truth in its baldness; but stop and think! Think of every harsh judgment you ever formed against another. Think of every unkind feeling you ever had toward any one of your fellows. Think of what you have been prompted to do or to say in those moments of excitement, when your judgment was unhinged, and your worst feelings had sway—what would have happened if you had not been held back from the then purpose of your heart? If there is one thing for which we have reason to be grateful continually, it is that God keeps a cord about us, and draws us back, so that we cannot do all the evil that at times we plan to do. And God be praised that, even when we have spoken or acted with evil intent, he has often overruled our course so that good has come out of it instead of ill.

God will surely visit you (v. 25). There are better things in store for the Lord's loved ones than the best that they have, or have had. The brightest view to the child of God is ever in the future. There is no need of looking back for sources of joy, no reason for hugging the present as the only source of comfort. Whether we live or die, God is to be trusted to care for us and for those whom we leave behind us. For ourselves and for them, this is the dawn of God's day. It is to shine brighter and brighter until its meridian fulness. Even then it will not decline; for its light is from the Sun of Righteousness—the Sun which never sets. "There shall be no night there." Whatever is your present depression, whatever is your present lack, however lonely or helpless or needy you may be, if you are a child of God, look forward and take heart. "God will surely visit you;" and when he comes, all will be light and cheer.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

FOR INDIGESTION AND NERVOUSNESS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. W. L. Godfrey, Battle Creek, Mich., says: "I have had the best of success with it in indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, mental exhaustion, and especially in nervous and sick headaches."

Columbia Bicycles of 1894

Have made a great stride forward. They are a distinct triumph both in design and construction, and must command the admiration of the wheeling world. We believe they are destined to achieve the greatest popularity success in the history of

American cycling. Our catalogue will be of particular interest to every intending purchaser of a wheel. You can obtain it free at any Columbia agency, or we will mail it to you for two two-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

COSTUMES FOR CHILDREN.

Difficulty of Combining Elegance With Simplicity—Some Examples.

When refined simplicity is the leading feature of children's costumes they are sure to be a success. The materials used should be soft and dainty, and trimmings put on very sparingly and in good taste, without any tendency to exaggeration of style. Children like variety as well as their elders, and it is not always the easiest matter to find different ways of making their prettie dresses and keeping them simple at the same time. Little girls' girls wear their gowns shorter than they did last year, and their coats, which are

made close-fitting in the back and loose in front, cover the dresses. A pale blue crepon is made simply with a plain skirt, full waist, with a yoke of the same, edged with lace insertion. The epaulets on the full sleeves are trimmed with inserting, and the belt is of the same. A ribbon belt and sash and a lace yoke would make a much more dressy gown.

A simple school dress of serge for a girl between 10 and 16 years, is trimmed with two bands of a contrasting color on the skirt. The waist is plain, and over this is a pretty jacket cut away in front

and neck, and finished with a bertha and belt of velvet.

A dainty little summer dress of sage green canvas has a draped skirt, a satin collar covered with lace, and a satin sash and belt fastened with a buckle. Pale tan, old rose, blue, pink, and light gray are fashionable colors for young girls.

A dainty dancing dress may be made of mauve tarlatan veiling, striped in the hem with two rows of white insertion and accordion plaited from the yoke, which is cut square and outlined with insertion, says the New York Sun. Underneath this is worn a gulmpe of tucked muslin trimmed with insertion.

A pretty design for a girl of 14 has an accordion plaited skirt and sleeves of resela green veiling, a waist and sash of black silk, and a bib of cream lace hanging from the neck to the chest.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Love of Jewelry.

The rise of the sentiment of equality has debarred gentlemen in western Europe from a general use of ornament, and has induced them even to declare the wearing of jewelry by a man a vulgar pretension; but whenever they dare—that is, whenever usage justifies the practice—say, when wearing orders or at a fancy dress ball—they exult in their bedizenment as much as ever. Make it etiquette for an officer to bejewel his sword hilt, and see.

We venture to say that, if opinion allowed it, the gentlemen of to-day would imitate Count Esterhazy, and would be visible at every crossing in Bond street or on the boulevards, from the flashes of their jewelry, hundreds of yards away. Kings are so visible on every state occasion, and kings' wives, who wear what their lords wish worn. Indeed, subdivided as the jewelry of men has now become, they are still, even as regards their own apparel, important buyers.

Birmingham would be half paralyzed, and even the wealthy jewel distributors would feel poorer, if men gave up wearing watch chains, gold backs to their watches, gold studs, gold sleeve links and gold rings—the latter three times as massive as those worn by the other sex. Besides, though the women wear the jewels, it is the men who pay for them, and though they pay in part from readiness to please their wives or fiancees, it is also to please themselves through the indulgence of their eyes.—The Spectator.

In Literary Chicago.

Mrs. Jackson Park—What in the world is keeping you up so late?

Mr. Jackson Park—I am writing an article for the papers on "How I Killed My First Hog." These literary chaps with their stories of how they wrote their first book are not going to have the field all to themselves, not by a jugful.—Indianapolis Journal.

Growing Anxious.

"See here," said the busy man, after the beggar had reeled off his tale of woe for about fifteen minutes, "are you expecting to be paid for this story at space rates?"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Camp Fire.

One Memorable Day.

Editor Camp Fire:—The little city of Cloverport, Ky., is situated in a beautiful bend of the Ohio river in Breckinridge county. Our home was on a high bluff overlooking the river, and near by was the county fair fair ground. The Twelfth Kentucky Cavalry was encamped within the grounds, while recruiting and awaiting equipments and orders. This was a regiment that afterwards performed arduous and rilliant service in East Tennessee. My husband was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Cloversport, and acted as volunteer chaplain for the soldiers during their stay. He afterwards became regular chaplain for the Third Ky. cavalry. The soldiers were often in our house, and were much attached to their chaplain.

One morning I perceived an unusual stir at the camp. The whole camp seemd in motion. Squads of men were running in every direction, while our colored brothers were carrying heavily loaded baskets on their heads.

Hailing one of them, I asked, "What is going on up there?"

He replied, "Why, didn't you know, lady, that the rebels were at Owensboro yesterday, and our men had a fight with them, and our Col. Etter was killed? And they are coming to get this little squad, but we are ready for them."

In short, preparations for self-defense had been going on all night. Men, guns and ammunition from all the surrounding country had been pressed into service. As a precaution against aiding the enemy, our "rebel sympathizers" had been placed under guard until, as old "Uncle Washington" said, "day till de gyard house checkfull—deys legs an' arms a-stickin' out like crawfish."

In nearly every kitchen cooking had been going on all night—rations for so many hungry mn, while we, who were closest to camp, had slept through all the night in blissful ignorance.

Soon a company of cavalrymen, heavily armed rode by. Capt. Woodward halted at my door and hurriedly gave me the news. He said ne was ordered out on picket along the Owensboro road, and gave me the signal by which I might know when the enemy was at hand. Then with a quivering voice he added. "The fight will probably be right here, and—we may need your house for a hospital." I inquired what I and my two little girls should do. My husband had gone to the camp.

He replied: "You are as safe here as anywhere, I guess. There is not a man in the regiment but would die for you and chaplain." Then he hesitatingly added: "I know you will feel best at work—lint and bandages may be needed."

I called a lady friend to aid me. Beds were improvised, old linen tablecloths and sheets were torn up, and the rest of the morning was spent in scraping lint and making bandages, while we breathlessly listened for the dreaded signal.

But it did not come. About noon Col. Woodward and men returned. With smiling face he reported to me that "the rebels found we were too ready for them, and went another way. But I have pleasanter work for you. There has been a battle at Munfordsville, and our men got the worst of it. There are about 160 paroled men coming up to camp now, to wait for our river packet boats. They have footed it across Kentucky, and are a weary, hungry set of men. Perhaps you can give them something to eat."

Our gruesome work was joyfully laid aside, and soon our cooking range was filled with pies and biscuits. Then we ran to the door to see them pass. One group of men threw up their hats and cheered the flag at our gate. Two Ohio men stopped at the door and asked for a drink of water and a piece of bread. It was given them and they were told to return in half an hour for some pies. They did so, and afterwards reported, "they had to cut them in half-inch slices, as every man wanted a taste of a Union woman's pie."

A boy about 18 years of age, also asked for something to eat. He was from Martin county, Indiana. Had only the lining of a cap on his head, and his shoes were strung over his shoulder. His bare feet were sore and bleeding.

I quickly set a little lunch upon the table for him. He had but tasted it when he inquired: "How far is it to Indiana?" I took him to a door from whence he could get the first glimpse of the Ohio.

Oh, how eagerly and rapidly his questions came then. "Is that Indiana? Is that God's country? How can I get over there the quickest?"

I reminded him of his sore feet. "O, I can walk it—I will run!"

Our side of the river was heavily blockaded for fear of raids into Indiana. All barges and skiffs were kept on the Indiana side. But I told him where a tin horn was hid in a hollow tree, and how to signal for a ferryman and skiff. "Good-bye, lady, I am not hungry any more. I am going straight to our dear governor, then home to my darling mother. Good-bye and God bless you." And he hurried away.

The other boys were plodding up the hill to camp. "You are going the wrong way, boy!" they cried.

"No! No! God's country is over there. I'm going home!" He was soon out of sight.

All afternoon and for two days longer the soldiers came and visited us.

After tea, as was our custom, my husband, children and I sang, while I played the melodeon. Hearing a little noise outside, my husband went to the door, and there were men standing all along the fence to listen. When his clear voice rang out, "Come in, men. Come in," they filled the room.

Song after song was called for in which all could join. At last some one called out: "Boys, do you know how late it is? We have had a splendid evening, and I hate to spoil it, but we will wear the lady out, and find ourselves in the guard-house if we stay much longer. We must have one more song, though—I have been keeping it for the last and best. Give us 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

It was sung with a will, while tears rained down manly faces, and down ours, too. Then with hearty handclasps and fervent "good-night, and God bless you all" from each of them, they left us.

We quickly sought our bed, tired but grateful and happy, after a day of wonderful excitement.—A Chaplain's Widow.

A Story of a Dog.

Editor Camp Fire—During the civil war a detachment of the Twenty-third Missouri infantry, the regiment to which I belonged, was stationed south of Murfreesboro, Tenn., on the railroad connecting Nashville with Chattanooga. It was our duty to guard the road against the incursions of roving bands of merciless guerillas and irregular confederates. When it is understood that by this line only Gen. Sherman's army, then operating in Northern Georgia, could be supplied, the importance of our work will need no further explanation. While here, there came to our camp one day a large yellow dog which manifested great friendliness towards us. Our boys did not take kindly to the dog, and many attempts were made to drive him from the camp, but with out success; he had come to stay. He would submit to kicks and cuffs, and piteously cringe at the feet of his persecutors. Failing to drive the dog away, we soon learned to like him, and fed him liberally from the waste of our table. One peculiarity we soon noticed in him was his intense hatred of any one wearing citizen's garb. If, as occasionally happened, a friendly citizen visited our camp, the dog would watch him closely, and if the man attmpted to touch any of our equipage the dog would growl and display his pearly teeth as if to say: "This is Uncle Sam's property; touch it at your peril." The dog frequently accompanied the boys on picket, and no soldier who had left his peaceful Northland home to follow the old flag to victory or death exhibited more vigilance than he on such occasions. The time came when we were ordered to the front. Our dog seemed more anxious for the trip than we, and accompanied us on the entire march. On reaching the army, which had now fairly settled down to the siege of Atlanta, we took our place in the gallant old Fourteenth army corps. And there in the midst of the thundering cannon, bursting shells, and the rattle of musketry our soldier dog was in his glory. A few days after reaching the army, we noticed walking leisurely in the rear of our works a tall, handsome officer bearing the rank of lieutenant. The dog recognized in this man his former master, and with a few bounds reached the officer's side, where he manifested his joy in various ways. The lieutenant's delight was enthusiastic upon finding his dog, that he had parted from six months before. An explanation followed, and the mystery was solved. The officer belonged to an Illinois regiment which was organized early in the war. It had participated in many marches and battles, and the dog had followed the regiment through all its campaign up to the time it came to our camp in Tennessee. At that time the regiment was passing over the road, and the dog accidentally fell from the train. After briefly relating the history of the dog, the officer, accompanied by his dumb friend, departed for his regiment, located somewhere on the line, and we never saw either of them again.— Chas. Van Wye, M. D., Co. K. 23d Missouri Vol. Infantry.

Splinters.

Comrade Joel A. Pegg, 28th Ohio Volunteers, asks for news of his old comrade, Dr. Graham.

Comrade O. P. Myrick, Co. C. 61st Ills., would like to hear from some of his old comrades.

Comrade H. G. B., 66th Illinois, relates some incidents of the Price campaign in Northern Missouri.

Comrade G. H. Mount, 26th Ills., relates some interesting war stories, and asks for others from his comrades.

Comrade S. W. Vader, 8th Ills., tells of fifteen pairs of brothers in some cases being three brothers, two fathers and two sons in his company.

Lysozone used on Fire!

Like the application of ice to the small of your back is the sensation produced by the chill that precedes the fever of malaria. Then comes the roasting stage, when every vein throbs and is scorched as if with liquid fire. Then you well nigh dissolve in exhausting perspiration that leaves you as limp as a wet dish rag. These alternating torments are not remediable permanantly with quinine, which is moreover, a most damaging emulative poison. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters drives out the foe and repels its further attacks. It is the leading medicinal safeguard against malaria all over the continents of North and South America, Guatemala, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico and Australia. It regulates the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys, enriches the blood, and promotes appetite, sleep and digestion. It is not only a medicine, but an effective cordial welcome to the most delicate palate. Rheumatic tendency is counteracted by it.

Interesting Items.

There is a brave young Jewess in New York who will make her mark if pluck and preserverance count for anything. She is only 17 years old, but as the eldest of several children she has upon her shoulders not only the care of these boys and girls, but the work of the household and the nursing of a paralyzed mother, and in addition to this, poverty has forced her to earn something toward the support of the family. She succeeded for a while in making about three dollars a week by addressing envelopes at seventy-five cents a thousand, and at the same time studied eagerly in the hope of passing a public school examination. In this she failed, but by means of an appeal made to the president of a private school in New York she was granted admission to this as a free pupil. Here she is working now, often studying until 1 o'clock in the morning, even although she has to rise at 4 a. m.

Miss Mary Yeargin, who was drowned in Cayuga lake, New York, on November 18, earned money for her college education by running a gin on her father's farm in South Carolina, and receiving the wages he would have paid a man engineer. With the money thus gained she studied at the Methodist College in Columbia, South Carolina, and taught there, and later in Leesville, South Carolina. She then went to Cornell, first as a student and then as a teacher, and during the latter period educated a younger sister. She was studying law at Cornell when she met her death.

Mrs. Molesworth, the well known English author, is so strong a believer in methodical work that she makes it a rule to go to her desk every day at a certain hour and compel herself to write to the end of two pages. By that time she is usually in the mood for further work. Mrs. Molesworth is described as slight and graceful in figure, with a grave, gentle face. She was born in Holland, of Scotch and English parentage.

Mrs. Howe on Woman's Advance.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in the Boston Globe, says:

The wonderful advance in the condition of women which the last twenty years have brought about makes me a little diffident of my ability to prophesy concerning the future of the sex. At the beginning of the first of these decades, few would have foretold the great extension of educational opportunities, the opening of the professions, the multiplication of profitable industrial pursuits, all of which have combined to place women before the world in the attitude of energetic, self-supporting members of society.

Even the vexed suffrage question has made great progress during the time specified, pushing itself slowly and steadily forward until in three states in the Union it has attained an impregnable position, while in several others it has a partial efficiency and recognition.

The changes which I see are all further developments of the points already gained. I feel assured that, in the near future, the co-operation of women in municipal and in state affairs will be not only desired, but demanded by men of pure and worthy citizenship.

Mothers, wives, sisters will no longer stand as suppliants before state legislatures, asking that they may become politically the equals of men who profess to treat them as superiors, but who really combine to keep them in a state of perpetual minority.

The true progress of civilization is from the assumption of privilege to recognition of right. In our country this progress already embraces the whole of one sex. The laws of moral equilibrium will speedily place the other sex in an equal condition, exalting the dignities of domestic life, and making the home altar rich with the gifts of true patriotism and wise public spirit.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young man, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lost vigor, lack of vitality, atrophy, vericocele, etc., will write me, I will send him a plain envelope sealed, free, full particulars for a certain, speedy and permanent cure. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1603, Marshall, Mich.

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WELCOMED IN LONDON SOCIETY.

Kate Douglas Wiggin, the Writer, and Her Work.

An American woman who has become a well known member of London society is Kate Douglas Wiggin, who, when she is in New York, lives at the Hotel Albert. Mrs. Wiggin has spent a good deal of time in England during the last few years. She is tall and distinguished-looking, as full of grace as the noblest of the Vere de Vere type of English women, and is always beautifully gowned. She has seen a good many sides of life. Her ancestors were New Englanders who rose to high distinction in church and politics. She herself was born in Philadelphia, edu-

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

cated in New England, transplanted to California, and thence back to New York after the death of her stepfather. While she was in California she studied kindergarten methods, and it was through her influence that the first free kindergarten west of the Rocky Mountains was founded. She taught in a college for a year and was married a young lawyer, Samuel Bradley Wiggin. Her first story was a serial which was published in St. Nicholas in 1878 for which she received $650. She still had attempt authorship again until ten years later, after she and her husband came to New York. Then she wrote "The Story of Patsy" and "The Bird's Christmas Carol." One hundred thousand copies of the latter book have been sold. Mrs. Wiggin is now a widow, and, though she has no children of her own, has two nieces of whom she is very fond.

—Real merit is characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is manifested every day in the remarkable cures the medicine accomplishes.

Care of Kitchen Cutlery.

It seems to be a fixed idea in many households that anything is good enough for the kitchen, yet no mechanic doing an equal amount of skilled work would be content for a moment with the average of tools furnished to the average kitchen. A chef or a male cook insists that he be properly provided with the appurtenances of his trade, and this results in a complete transformation of the kitchen, if a woman had preceded him and drudged along with what was given her.

Nothing is more essential to good kitchen work than good cutlery. The cook must be provided with a good bread knife, with a thin, broad blade and a keen edge, if she would cut her bread as it should be cut—into thin, dainty slices. There must also be a good, sharp meat-knife. It is not possible to use the same knife for both purposes and keep it long in good condition. In addition there must also be a little vegetable knife, with a thin, sharp-pointed blade.

These knives should be kept bright and clean, and exclusively for their own respective purposes. They should not be allowed near the fire, for heat ruins the temper of the steel, and when the temper is once destroyed, it cannot be restored. There should always be two or three common iron knives about the kitchen for the purpose of scraping pots and pans and for stirring anything cooking upon the stove. Every one of these knives for scraping has a short strong blade, broad and sharp at the lip like a putty-knife. Knives that are in use in the kitchen should be systematically sharpened.

In this city, whre the knife grinder is always convenient, it pays to send the knives to him about once in three months, as it costs but little to have them thus properly ground. In the country where a knife grinder is not always accessible, a cook should learn the use of a whetstone, as a carpenter or other mechanic does, and keep her knives in order herself. Knives which are not in use should be rubbed in a little sweet oil, wrapped in chamois skin and laid away. Knives in daily use should be washed and dried thoroughly. On no account should the handles be allowed to soak in water, nor should the knives be allowed to drop in the oven, nor in any place around the range.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1894.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

COUPON NO. 3.

Please do not forget to use Coupon No. 3, which will appear in every issue for April. Any present subscriber to The Blade, who sends this coupon, cut from the paper, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, will receive the third set of four parts of that splendid art serial, "Sights and Scenes of the World."

The offer for Coupon No. 1 and No. 2 are still good, and may be availed of. We have cut down the advertisement on the 5th page, in order to economize room, as we presume the majority of our readers are familiar with it.

"THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE."

In the first issue of The Blade for May we shall begin the publication of the already announced series of papers entitled "The Foundations of Finance." We propose to show the beginning of wealth, and of its representative, money; to trace, in clear and concise language, the history of money, and of its varied substitutes, and to give in compact form, the principles which have been found sure by the experience of centuries, and on which all financial authorities are agreed. It will form an invaluable text-book on finance, and worth many times its cost to every intelligent voter. It will be absolutely non-partisan politically, and the mistakes that have been made in our national finances will be clearly pointed out, no matter what party was responsible for them. Don't fail to read the series attentively. It will be the best thing yet written on finance and its laws.

Don't forget to turn to the fifth page and read the discussion of Coxey's commonweal by Mr. and Mrs. Kidder. It is funny, but tells some cold, hard facts as well.

THE LODGE AMENDMENT.

Senator Lodge has given notice of his intention to offer a very important amendment to the Wilson tariff bill, in the interest of true bimetallism. He proposes to put a discriminating duty on all imports into the United States from Great Britain and her colonies until the British government shall enter into an agreement with the United States and the other great commercial nations of the world for an international ratio and the adoption of the free coinage and use of silver as money equally with gold.

As the readers of The Blade know, Great Britain is the only nation which stands in the way of the rehabilitation of silver coin as a money of final redemption. There is no hostility to real bimetallism on the part of the United States or any other nation, except by her. If the silver men in Congress are wise, they will support the Lodge amendment. It touches Great Britain on the one nerve to which she always responds—her commercial interest. Let the Lodge amendment pass!

A RISING DANGER.

Th occurrences at Omaha Friday indicate that serious trouble may yet arise out of the crack-brained scheme of Coxey to have an "army" march to Washington to ask for the passage of impossible legislation. The tramps and worthless characters all over the country have started to join the Coxey movement. This of itself would not amount to much, were it not for the fact, demonstrated yesterday at Omaha, that organized labor is affiliating to a certain extent with the "armies" in support of their absurd scheme.

No number of persons, by aggregating themselves together, can assume any legal right which does not belong to each individual. Opinions would not differ as to the conduct of a man who should demand food and shelter without pay of a citizen living upon the road he proposed to travel, and who should insist on taking a farmer's horse and buggy to convey him to the next town, without consent and without payment. Nor would the case differ if there were a dozen, or a thousand doing the same thing. Yet that is what happened at Omaha. The "army," backed by sympathizing thousands, demanded that the railroads should furnish trains to carry them eastward. This demand was very properly refused.

This foolish, mistaken and impractical movement should be checked before it assumes any greater magnitude than at present. If it keeps on, it will amount to an insurrection against law and order, that will mean civil war before it is suppressed. There has been too much of a disposition on the part of intelligent people to laugh at Coxey's crack-brained folly, but it may have serious consequences if not promptly checked. To allow thousands and tens of thousands of the men composing these so-called "armies" to gather at the seat of government demanding that which cannot possibly be granted, will be fraught with the gravest danger to the government. Are we to follow the example of the Paris commune of 1872, or drop into a state of chronic civil war, like some of our South American neighbors?

Breckinridge has filed a motion for a new trial. It is save to say this is a political bluff, made for use in the Congressional campaign. It is to be hoped for the sake of the honor of American manhood, that Breckinridge will be turned down so emphatically that he will never again be heard of in American politics.

Perhaps Mark Twain's financial reverses will set him to writing again in the old vein. In that case it will be a benefit to the people.

Reed's smile is said to be broader than ever since the adoption of the quorum-counting rule.

THE DISPENSARY LAW INVALID.

The South Caroline supreme court has decided the dispensary liquor law of that state to be unconstitutional. This law, it will be remembered, puts the whole business of liquor selling into the hands of the government, creating a monopoly, and preventing, under severe penalties, any one else from selling, or from bringing liquors into the state. The ground on which the court overthrew the law is that the state has no right to create a monopoly, and no right to engage in any business as a means of profit, or to raise state revenue.

This is a very obnoxious decision to the Populists of the state. It restores the free whisky regime, to which they are opposed, and it runs directly counter to one of their principles—that the state should control many lines of business, such as railroads, telegraphs, telephones, and so on. It deals a blow at the socialism which is growing in the Populist ranks, and will intensify the bitter antagonism between the parties in South Carolina. The course of Tillman and the Populists will be watched with interest.

The governor has, of course, yielded to the decision. The keepers of the dispensaries have all been paid off, the places closed, and saloons have sprung up as if by magic in the cities of the state. It seems probable as we write this that Governor Tillman will convene the legislature in extra session to decide whether a regime of free whisky shall follow, or whether prohibition shall not be enforced. Very probably the recent liquor riots in the state have intensified the already strong prohibition sentiment, and that the outcome of the matter shall be the enrollment of South Carolina in the column of prohibition states.

It is to be regretted that the state Supreme Court found the dispensary law unconstitutional, for it would have been a most interesting and instructive experiment to watch the outcome, after the stupid and absurd opposition to the law had quieted down. The liquor problem is by no means solved, nor is there any method yet advanced to which grave objection can not be found in its practical workings. The fact that the law was nullified because it created a state monopoly, which is declared to be contrary to the state constitution, and that further the fact that the state was engaging in a profit-making business was also declared contrary to the organic law, practically destroy the new features of the dispensary statue. Possibly a return could be made to the Gothenburg plan, on which this law was based, and the right to sell liquor in each locality be farmed out to the highest bidder, under stringent regulations.

We should be glad to see the experiment made, if possible, of a law which shall regulate the liquor traffic by destroying the element of private gain. Could this mercenary factor be eliminated, the longest possible step forward would be made. The greed of gain is the thing which creates the Rum Power—the aggregate of the men who make money out of the sale of intoxicants. With this entirely eliminated, the path to the rapid education of the masses into a knowledge of the evils of the drink habit would be open, and there would soon be a strong majority sentiment among the people everywhere in favor of the movement to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"PATRIOTS' DAY."

Toledo Daily Blade, April 19.

To-day there is glorification galore down Boston way, and rightly, too. The General Court of Massachusetts has abolished the old-time "Fast Day," which had gradually changed its character at the hands of the people—who, instead of devoting the day to fasting and prayer, turned it into a holiday and a merry-making. So it was abolished, and in its stead a new holiday was made. "Patriots' Day," April 19, commemorates the first clash of arms in the Revolution at Lexington, and the fight at Concord, where

"The embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard 'round the world,"

As Emerson wrote in his hymn, sung at the dedication of the Concord monument.

The first celebration of the new patriotic holiday is probably an enthusiastic one, for Boston treasures her Revolutionary memories. There is the midnight ride of Paul Revere through Charlestown to Lexington and Concord, to warn the patriots of the coming of the British troops, one hundred and nineteen years ago last night, which stirs the pulses of every American as he reads Longfellow's stirring poem; and the scene of every act of that immortal day wherein a handful of patriots defied the power of the most formidable military nation on the globe, and fearlessly inaugurated a war for independence that changed the course of the world's history. Well may Massachusetts make high holiday of the anniversary and devote it to a commemoration of the deeds of high emprise done by her sturdy, liberty-loving sons at Lexington and Concord!

One of the men who informed the government of the fraudulent character of the Carnegie armor says that Secretary Herbert's report did not contain many very important facts. These were purposely withheld, he says. Why does the administration hesitate to probe this scandal to the bottom? It is a matter which the people will not allow to be passed over in silence. Bring out the facts and punish the guilty parties, whoever they may be.

Gresham appears to have been as poor a judge as he is politician. Since he became secretary of State, eight of his decisions as a Circuit judge have been reveiwed by the Supreme court of the United States and every one of them has been reversed. When his present tenure of office expires, he will be retired to private life forever.

Bleeding the patient was the old-time resource, no matter what might be the disease. The Democratic party's financial policy is on the same model—issuing bonds and compelling the nation to pay interest on them.

The touch of bitter in the adoption of the quorum-counting rule lies in the fact that if the Democratic members would attend the sessions, the rule would be unnecessary.

Why is it that Cleveland's speeches are always grammatical and his conversation invariably the reverse?—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Because Dan Lamont—or somebody else—revises his speeches.

No more will the Democratic press call him "Czar" Reed.

THE LAST EDITION OF THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Up to the present time we have completed mailing 50,000 copies of the "Nasby Letters." We are now bringing out a sixth edition of 10,000 copies more, making 60,000 in all; and we have decided to print no more of it. While we have not reached the 100,000 copies we anticipated, on account of hard times the country is passing through, yet we feel that the book has been appreciated, and probably has had a larger circulation than any other volume brought out in the United States for the past twelve months.

We think the 10,000 now being printed will last us three months; and we call upon every reader of The Blade who has not yet arranged for a copy to lose no time, as after these are gone the book will be out of print. Those who have neglected to secure a copy when renewing their subscriptions can now secure one by each sending a new subscriber and one dollar, directing the Weekly Blade to be sent one year to the new subscriber, and the book to the remitter of the order. Those whose time expires during June and July can get a copy at the time they renew. Those whose time expires later than July should correspond with us, and make some arrangement to secure one before the last edition is exhausted.

THE QUORUM-COUNTING RULE.

The Democratic House of Representatives has been forced to adopt a rule for counting a quorum, identical in principle with the much-berated "Reed rule" of the Fifty-first Congress. It provides that the Speaker shall appoint two tellers, from opposite sides of the pending question, if possible, who shall take their station at the clerk's desk, and report the names of "members present but not voting" to the Speaker, who shall direct their names to be so recorded on the journal; and that they shall be counted in ascertaining the presence of a quorum.

This is a most remarkable concession on the part of the Democrats, and a magnificent triumph for Mr. Reed. It vindicates the soundness of his position, that members who are present are part of the quorum, whether they vote or not. The Democrats thus definitely abandon the contention they so fiercely advanced when Reed was Speaker, that a member who does not vote is to be considered as absent, even though he is sitting in plain view of the whole House.

The Republicans voted solidly for the new rule, thus acting consistently in supporting the position they have always held on this disputed point. The effect of the rule will be the same as that following the adoption of a similar rule in the Fifty-first Congress. It will stop filibustering, and enable the House to dispatch business. It is a step in advance, and will become the permanent practice of the House of Representatives, as both parties now acquiesce in the soundness of the principle of counting a quorum.

GREAT BRITAIN'S DEFICIT.

Great Britain closes her fiscal year on April 1, and the showing is not a pleasant one. The budget for the coming year—up to April 1, 1895—was reported in the House of Commons a few days ago, and explained by Sir Vernon Harcourt. The government's estimates show that the revenue will be $22,000,000 less than the necessary expenditures, and it proposes to meet the deficiency by levying higher taxes—not by borrowing money on interest.

This is of more than passing interest to the people of the United States, for we are in the same box. For the first three-quarters of the present fiscal year the expenditures exceeded the revenues by $55,000,000. We borrowed $50,000,000 in gold, for which bonds were issued; but it is more than likely the deficit at the end of the fiscal year, on June 30 next, will be up to Secretary Carlisle's estimate of $78,000,000—or, in other words, there will be a deficiency of $28,000,000 more than the bond issue provided for. Congress must legislate to meet this deficit. It must either provide for borrowing more money, or it must increase taxation.

What are the measures of taxation which the British government proposes, to meet its own deficiency? First, the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposes to increase the rate of the income tax by adding a penny on the pound—that is, 2 cents on every $4.86 of income. To render the income tax less odious to the British people, he proposes to raise the minimum of incomes exempted from those not greater than £120 ($600) per year, to £160 ($800), and to make certain reductions in the tax rate on incomes between £400 ($2,000) and £500 ($2,500.) With these changes, the additional penny on the pound will add only about $1,600,000 to the revenue.

Second, to raise the remaining $20,400,000, the government proposes an additional tax on beer. This will be unpopular, as beer is the beverage of the working classes of England, who drink it at their meals as we do tea and coffee. But the government has the courage to put on a tax where it knows it will produce the revenue required.

The Democrats in Congress differ from those in control of the English revenues in having no courage whatever. It was proposed, as an amendment to the Wilson bill, to put an additional internal revenue tax of 7 1-2 cents per barrel of beer—about one-seventieth of a cent per glass—but the Democratic cowards did not dare do it. They preferred to issue bonds, to be paid years hence, and to carry a burden of interest until that time, rather than boldly to tax the people to raise enough revenue to meet current expenses.

On May 2, an international bimetallic conference is to be held in London. This indicates the progress of the agitation in Great Britain in favor of bimetallism through international action. So long as Great Britain will not join, the cause of bimetallism must remain in abeyance; but the signs are that she will be compelled, by the rising sentiment in favor of international bimetallism, to consent to join the movement.

On March 4 next John Sherman will have completed forty years' service in Congress. He should write a book on "Forty Years in the Capitol." It would knock out Benton's "Thirty Years' View."

THE BLUEFIELDS INCIDENT.

There is need, it would seem, of the prompt and energetic assertion of the Monroe doctrine by the United States government regarding British aggression in Nicaragua. To understand the latter clearly, it will be necessary to give the history of the Musquito Reservation, of which Bluefields is the principal town, and an important seaport.

The Mosquito coast, occupied by an Indian tribe of the same name, occupies almost the entire coast of Nicaragua on the Caribbean sea, northward from Greytown, at the mouth of the San Juan river. During the last century, when Nicaragua was still a province of Spain, British traders in Jamaica began to trade with the Mosquito Indians; England in consequence assumed to regard them as an independent nation, and sought to take them under her protection. In this she failed, and was compelled, by the treaties of 1783 and 1786 with Spain, to abandon these assumptions and distinctly recognize the sovereignty of Spain over that region. When Nicaragua became independent, this sovereignty passed to her. England now fancying she had only a small and weak republic to deal with, reasserted her assumptions in regard to this region, and in 1848 seized Greytown.

This stirred up the United States, for it was in violation of the Monroe doctrine. Gold had just been discovered in California, and the rush thither had begun. The six months' voyage around Cape Horn was tedious, and already projects were broached for a canal between the oceans. The Nicaragua route was talked of, and Greytown would be the eastern terminus, if it were ever built. Our naval forces bombarded Greytown, and the upshot of the diplomatic row over the matter was the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. One of its provisions is that neither the United States nor Great Britain would ever occupy, fortify, colonize or assume or exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, the Mosquito coast, or any part of Central America. England, however, with her usual disregard of any treaty which she deems interferes with her commerce, continued to exercise a protectorate over the Mosquito coast until 1860, when she entered into a treaty with Nicaragua by which the Mosquito Reservation was established, the Mosquitos to be allowed to control their domestic affairs according to their own customs and regulations, where they were not in any way inconsistent with the sovereign rights of Nicaragua. In other words the Mosquito Reservation was to be to Nicaragua what an Indian reservation or the Indian Territory is to the United States. It is about 150 miles long from North to South, and extends inward from the coast about 60 miles.

During the recent war between Honduras and Nicaragua, the former invaded the strip of Nicaragua north of the Reservation, and threatened to fortify points within the latter. Nicaragua sent troops, which took final and formal possession of Bluefields and of the Reservation, as it was her right to do. The British objected, and landed a force nominally "to protect British interests." The British lion has set his paw there, and he won't remove it until he is compelled. It is a trick he has. Of course, the real reason behind the whole thing is jealousy of the Nicaragua canal. Great Britain wants to have a vantage-ground from which to step in whenever her interests require it. She played the same game at the Suez canal, and Egypt is at her beck and call in consequence.

The United States consul at Bluefields has received his exequatur from the Nicaraguan governor. This means British chicanery. Fortunately, we have a war vessel there whose commander may be trusted to give the facts of the case. When they arrive, this government should serve notice on the British government that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty must be observed, and insist on the point. Great Britain fooled France on the Suez canal business. She must not be permitted to fool us as to the Nicaragua canal.

Who furnished the money to Miss Pollard in her suit against Breckinridge? has been a conundrum. Apparently it is now solved. Mrs. McClellan Brown, who, with her husband, was in charge of the Wesleyan Woman's College at Cincinnati when Miss Pollard was a pupil there, has returned to that city from Washington, where she testified during the trial, and says that there is no doubt about Mrs. Luke Blackburn being the lady who furnished Miss Pollard with money to carry on the suit, having obtained it from the society women of Washington. This will knock another prop from under Breckinridge's campaign for Congress, as his friends have been endeavoring to make the voters believe that his political enemies raised the money. It was the outraged womanhood of the society ladies of Washington that found the cash to bring the foxy old colonel to book.

The Wolcott bill, to authorize the United States mints to coin Mexican dollars for that government, was introduced to circumvent the Hong Kong-Shanghai Banking company, a British institution, which virtually controls the importation and use of foreign silver money by the Chinese, through its vast influence upon commerce. The British are jealous of us, and their commercial houses in the East reject the United States silver dollar but encourage the circulation of the Mexican dollar. The Wolcott bill proposes to thus open a market for our own silver, by putting the Mexican stamp on it. However, the plan can not be carried out, for it is now shown that there is a provision of the Mexican constitution which prevents that government from giving the necessary authority.

Before the Northern Pacific road went into receivers' hands its president received $20,000 a year. Now the receivers get $54,000. Better reduce these salaries one-half until the road begins making money. A provision for such reduction would do more to put the road on a paying basis than anything else possible.

Holman evidently feels that he will not be re-elected to Congress. He has come out in favor of a reduction of Congressional salaries, and he would never have done this had he expected to continue in the House.

We know of no Democrat better able to state, from personal knowledge, that there has been too much Democratic insincerity and demagogy than is Senator D. B. Hill.

The adoption of the Reed rules by the Democrats of Congress may compel Buck Kilgore to put on his old boots.

THE GREAT NORTHERN STRIKE.

The strike of the employes of the Great Northern road is primarily a struggle on the part of the new labor organization, the American Railway union, to supplant the older ones. The new union takes in all classes of railway men, from track laborers to train dispatchers. Its heads desire to displace the old brotherhoods of engineers, of firemen, of telegraphers, of conductors, of switchmen, and so on, and unite the men all under one control. The men joined the new union, retaining their membership in the brotherhoods. They struck on the Great Northern at the command of the union, and when threatened with expulsion by the brotherhood officials, declared their willingness to be expelled, as they purposed to adhere to the new order. The American Railway union has grown like Jonah's gourd within the past six months Its officers assert that it controls all the Pacific roads, and several other systems. And now the brotherhoods are threatened with loss of power through its growth, and the real motive of the strike on the Great Northern is to accomplish this.

The Great Northern is a monster railway system. It extends from St. Paul to Seattle—from the Mississippi to the Pacific. One branch extends up the Red River valley into Manitoba, and another reaches Yankton, South Dakota. It has about 4,500 miles of tracks, and its gross earnings are nearly $20,000,000 annually. It is the only trans-continental line which is not bankrupted and in receivers' hands. In the light of these facts, the importance of the road may be realized. The entire line between Seattle and St. Paul is tied up, and all business paralyzed.

The relations of the Great Northern to the federation of the various brotherhoods of railway employes have been amicable. In March a schedule of wages was agreed upon between the company and the engineers' and firemen's brotherhoods. Similar negotiations were going on between the company and committees of the other brotherhoods. The shrewd leaders of the American Railway union saw their opportunity. The falling off of business and revenues of the road rendered necessary some reductions in wages, and the union found the time opportune to foment discontent and precipitate a strike. And it came without warning. There was no consultation with the railroad company, no attempt to secure a peaceable adjustment. That was not wanted. A strike was desired by the American Railway union, not to remedy grievances, but to show its power, compel its recognition, and displace the old brotherhoods.

That is the story of the strike and its reasons.

DEMOCRATIC DEMAGOGY.

The Democratic party has often followed Republican precedents, after the latter have been set for several years, and then impudently claimed to have originated them. The same old attempt is now being made concerning the adoption of the quorum-counting rule in the House. This is the climax of Bourbon impudence. It needs no refutation with any one who read the Democratic papers early in 1890, at the time of the adoption of the quorum-counting rule by the Fifty-first Congress. They were in a state of intense indignation over the rule. The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle has done a good thing in resurrecting an editorial article which appeared in the Philadelphia Press of February 8, 1890, which makes a most interesting exhibit of some of the choice epithets hurled at Speaker Reed and the quorum-counting rule, as will be seen by the following extract from the Press article:

Here, for instance, is the Louisville Courier-Journal, which gets up and shrieks "Despotism" in the largest circus poster type and then sits down in a puddle of gore. The Cleveland Plain Dealer tries to concentrate everything that is malicious and malignant in the exclamation, "Piracy!" while the Indianapolis Sentinel contorts its countenance and points a skinny finger at Mr. Reed and shouts "Anarchist!" In car-whistle tones the Wheeling Register asks: "Are we in Russia or free America" but as nobody answers, the Florida Times-Union does its best to keep up the din by inflating its lungs and shouting "Maine's Monster." Mr. Reed is denounced as a "ruffian," a "Caesar," a "despot," a "Jack Cade," an "anarchist," an "autocrat," a "czar," and as "the meanest tyrant who ever ruled." His rulings are declared to be "revolutionary," "insolent," "arbitrary," "tyrannical," and "unspeakably infamous." The Democrats are besought to "fight to the last ditch," to "stand to their guns," to "keep eye to eye, shoulder to shoulder," and "to thwart the schemes of the Republican leaders." Vociferous appeals are made to the American people, and they are urgently solicited not to indorse the attitude of Speaker Reed or to submit to such one-man power. "It is brazen, unprincipled and impudent," exclaims the Atlanta Constitution.

This is really laughable when contrasted with the facts that a Democratic House has now adopted the quorum-counting principle, and that some of the Democratic organs are trying to show that a Democrat first proposed such a rule, years ago. We have faith enough in the people of the country to feel certain that at last their eyes are gettting opened to the incapacity, chicanery and impudence of the Democratic leaders.

The Coxey army of tramps is a purely Democratic phenomenon, and an ugly one. When the workingmen of the United States get one more chance, they will relegate that party whose principles are the legitimate manufactory of tramps, so far to the rear that it will cease to be a factor in American politics, until the present generation passes away and a new one shall have sprung up that will have to be educated, even as this one has been.

Governor Waite has won his fight at Denver, the Supreme Court having finally presented a writ of action in the fire and police controversy. The old commissioners will peacefully retire and the police force will be re-organized, none but Populists being considered. The governor now has leisure to review his silly conduct in attempting to accomplish the same thing by arms and bloodshed, instead of using the proper legal means.

To make the county in which a lynching takes place liable to the family of the victim in the sum of $10,000 would have a pretty salutary effect. Great, civilized, progressive Ohio should set the pace for the most stringent laws against lynching. That will take all the sting away from the Southern sarcasm now being poured forth on "Ohio's Southern outrage."

Some of the Anglomaniac papers of this country, which have been going into ecstasies of admiration for Gladstone because of his mental and physical vigor at an advanced age, should call their readers' attention to Senator Morrill, who is only three or four months younger than Gladstone, and fully as vigorous, mentally and physically.

A COXEY DESERTER.

"Say, Phil, what made yer desert de army?"
Phil—"Dey didn't serve spoons wid de oranges."

DEMOCRATIC "ECONOMY."

Who does not remember the braying of the Democratic press about the "billion dollar Congress?" Of course all intelligent observers of events knew that it was primarily the manifestation of the intense hatred of the Democrats to the soldier element, especially over the passage of the disability pension law by the Fifty-first Congress; and, second, a pursuance of the well-known Democratic policy of raising a parrot-cry to mislead the masses. For it has long been the policy of the Democratic leaders to assume that the people are fools, and will believe an oft-repeated falsehood, and act upon that belief, sooner than take the trouble to ascertain the truth; and our political history records a number of instances in which they were successful thereby.

No partisan catch-phrase was ever worked to such an extent as "the billion-dollar Congress." In point of fact, the appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress were below that figure, but the ignorant among the voters believed the lie, and took no trouble to ascertain the facts. The House of the Fifty-second Congress was Democratic, and one of its first acts was the adoption of a buncombe resolution, introduced by that intolerable old humbug, Holman, which declared that "no money ought to be appropriated by Congress from the public Treasury except such as is manifestly necessary to carry on the several departments frugally, efficiently and honestly administered."

One might justly suppose, that, after the howl concerning the "billion-dollar Congress," and the adoption of such a resolution, the Democrats of the House would, if only for partisan advantage, cut down the appropriations below the figures of the preceding Congress. The fact is, however, that the Fifty-second Congress spent more than its predecessor. Here are the figures from the official footings of the clerk of the Appropriations committee:

The Fifty-first, the "billion-dollar Congress"—appropriated $988,417,183.

The Fifty-second Congress, Democratic, appropriated $1,027,104,547.

Here is an excess of almost $39,000,000 as a starter. But the appropriations made were not enough, and already the present Congress has had to pass five deficiency bills, carrying an aggregate of $4,571,577; and the chairman of the appropriations committee declared recently that the total of appropriations which must be made to cover the deficiencies of the Fifty-second Congress will reach $14,000,000. This makes the amount spent by the Fifty-second Congress almost $53,000,000 more than was appropriated by the much-abused "billion-dollar Congress." If there is any voter stupid enough to hereafter believe any Democratic rant concerning Republican "extravagance" and Democratic "economy," he should join the Populist party at once, and array himself with the remainder of the fools and idiots of the country.

IMMIGRATION AT A STANDSTILL.

No stronger evidence of the stress of the hard times in the United States could be given than the statement of the United States Commissioner of Immigration, Dr. Joseph Senner, that immigration from Europe is practically at a standstill. By this is not meant that no immigrants are coming at all, but that their numbers are much diminished, and there is so great an exodus back to Europe that the two counterbalance each other. The few who are coming have relatives already here. For years the "prepaid tickets"—that is, tickets bought here and sent to Europe to intending immigrants—have represented about half the total number. Now, Dr. Senner says, the sale of these tickets has practically stopped. He adds that "our foreign born residents are themselves too deeply engaged in the hardest struggle for life to spare money to prepay the passage of their European relatives or friends to this country."

There has been more or less discussion for some years, especially in labor circles, as to the propriety of restricting the influx of foreigners. A cure for immigration has been unexpectedly presented. It is, Democratic supremacy. It brings such hard times that the condition of the foreigners at home is better than they can find here. But we fear the remedy is too drastic to find many advocates. Yet it has been clear to every thinking man that the condition of the laboring classes here must be far better than it is abroad, else they would not abandon friends and fatherland, coming strangers to a strange land to found new homes.

There will be plenty of World's fairs this summer. Spain has one at Madrid, to open May 1. The French have one at Lyons, opening April 26. The Belgian one, at Antwerp, opens its gates May 5. Vienna will have an exposition also. But these, all rolled into one, will not equal the great Chicago fair of last year.

Watterson's prediction concerning the Democratic party's march through the slaughter-house into an open grave is in course of rapid fulfillment.

The adoption of the Reed rule of counting a quorum will give the Reed Presidential boom an impetus.

The Democratic party never talks through its hat, but through its ears. Mules don't wear hats.

The Brazilian Mello-drama is over. It will be "Czar Crisp" now.

"MY FIRST AND LAST BATTLE."

This week we begin our series of articles by twenty-six of the most famous living writers, American and foreign. The first one is, "Our Only Black Man," by Hamlin Garland, printed on the first page. It is a charming little thing, and everybody will be pleased with it.

Next week we shall give the second number, which is, "My First and Last Battle," by Rev. Edward Everett Hale. It is a description of a real incident in Mr. Hale's life with Gen. Butler, when the latter was at Bermuda Hundred, on the James River. It is told in Mr. Hale's characteristic vein, and is laughable as well as interesting.

OHIO FINANCES.

The state government has to make a temporary loan to obtain money for its expenses. The Democratic press is making a great bugaboo of this, but the fact is there is no politics in it at all. There can be no truthful charge of extravagance maintained against Republican legislatures, nor are the state officials chargeable with bad financial management. The status would have been the same under Democratic control; for where the revenue is less than the actual, necessary expenditure, a change of political control cannot affect the status.

The deficit which now faces the state treasury would not have occurred if the State board of Equalization, in 1890, had not unwisely made a reduction of 10 per cent in the grand duplicate of the state, after all its equalizations had been made. This was done in all honesty, and in the supposed interests of economy. The board made the resources of the state just sufficient to raise the revenue then needed. But the expenses of the state have increased since then, especially in the benevolent and reformatory institutions. Had the grand duplicate been left as it was, the state's revenues would have been sufficient to avoid any deficiency.

The present General Assembly is increasing the revenue by the new laws taxing inheritances, and other similar measures which are pending. These measures will provide sufficient revenue for the future, so far as can be judged; but they cannot help the state in the present crisis. By issuing certificates of indebtedness for $500,000, the deficiency can be met; and under wise and careful management, with the additional revenue the General Assembly is providing, they can all be paid off within two years.

THE "CAVE OF THE WINDS."

It was Donn Piatt who, years ago, during Grant's first term, called Congress the "Cave of the Winds," in allusion to the disproportion between the windy and long-drawn-out debates and the actual work accomplished. Were that caustic correspondent now alive, he would have to fashion a still stronger term to characterize the present Congress. "This has been the 'gabfest' Congress in my experience, extending over a quarter of a century," remarked one of the veteran stenographers at the capitol the other day.

The Forty-third Congress was dubbed "the talk Congress" by the reporters of the debates; but so far the Fifty-third Congress has surpassed the record of that body for windy gabble. Up to the middle of April at least twenty million words have been reported and printed in the Record, and the end is not yet in sight; for the tariff debate in the Senate will run on for weeks yet, and if the bill passes, it will go back to the House, where the floodgates of oratory will again be opened. The present Congress promises to be a typical Democratic body, and furnish a vast amount of oratory with very little in the way of tangible results.

The wool production of the United States increased from 1860 to 1870 168.81 per cent.; from 1870 to 1880, 43.52 per cent.; from 1880 to 1890, 18.71 per cent.; from 1890 to 1892, 6.52 per cent. The total increase from 1860 to 1892 was 387.84 per cent. Consumption increased in the same time 414.98 per cent. The London Board of Trade estimates the world's production between 1860 and 1889 increased 100 per cent. The wages of 219,132 employes of American woolen industries amount to nearly $77,000,000 annually. Their work quadruples the value of about $99,000,000 worth of wool used. These facts give a luminous idea of the magnitude of the interests which are to be dealt a death blow by the Wilson bill.

Plans for raising the price of silver are being presented to the Imperial Currency commission, now sitting in Berlin. Most of the plans submitted contemplate the issue of silver certificates against silver deposits, and a periodical revision of the purchase and sale prices by the contracting states. One of the plans which appears to find most favor with the German financial officials proposes the use of the certificates issued to pay customs duties, taxes and tolls. This is, in effect, the plan we had under the Sherman silver law, and its futility as a means of raising the price of silver was clearly proved. Some better method than this will have to be devised if the German commission is to be effective.

Hill's political funeral has again been announced, but the corpse is entirely too lively for the obsequies to proceed.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Archbishop Forbes is of the opinion that the war in Europe which so many believe to be impending will not occur until 1896.

A memorial window to "Stonewall" Jackson is to be placed in the Presbyterian church at Lexington, Va., of which he was a member.

Mrs. Hearst, the widow of Senator Hearst, has gone back to her beautiful house in Washington, and will live there for the present.

Ex-Minister Robert T. Lincoln, who has been spending the winter in California, writes to friends in New York that he expects to visit the East in a few weeks.

The oldest men in the United States Senate are Morrill, of Vermont, who is 84; Palmer, of Illinois, 77; Harris, of Tennessee, 76; Pugh, of Alabama, 74; Sherman, of Ohio, and Hunton, of Virginia, 71.

Russia's two greatest authors, Turgenieff and Tolstoi, were members of the University of St. Petersburg, which celebrated its jubilee on February 8. But Tolstoi was sent away on the ground of "incapacity."

Count Eulenberg is to succeed Prince Reuss as German ambassador at Vienna, perhaps the most important diplomatic post in Europe, except, of course, Paris. He is a great linguist, and sent the news of Sedan to his old schoolmaster in Sanscrit.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes still retains many of the characteristics of youth, and he is mentally as bright as he was ten years ago He is silver-haired and keen-eyed, and laughs and chats with animation, while his conversational powers are as brilliant as ever.

Loren Cushman, the Chenango county, N. Y., farmer who predicted last fall that the winter just closed would be the severest the country experienced since 1833, is said to have made several remarkable hits in such prophecies. This was a remarkable miss.

United States Treasurer Morgan has a collection of autographs that includes the signatures of almost all the prominent people in public life to-day. Every distinguished man who calls on Mr. Morgan is asked to write his name in one of the treasurer's autograph books.

Lord Houghton, who by the death of his uncle, Lord Crewe, inherits $200,000 a year, is the youngest Lord lieutenant Ireland has ever known, and he owes his appointment to his friendship with Mr. Gladstone. He is strikingly good-looking, and has for some time been one of the most sought after widowers in London society.

New York has had only one representative in the Speaker's chair at Washington, John W. Taylor, who was elected in 1820 to fill out an unexpired term of Henry Clay. Before the war the Speakership went to Ohio for 30 out of 72 years, Kentucky holding the office for twenty years. Virginia came next on the list, with a representation covering thirteen years.

A private letter received in Philadelphia from Rome gives an account of Ambassador MacVeagh's audience with the king. The least formal part of the ceremonial was Humbert's talk with the minister. There were no speeches. The king greeted Mr. MacVeagh affectionately, and talked with him in a low, confidential tone, as if he were chatting with an old and intimate friend.

Mrs. Langtry is likely soon to reappear on the London stage. Robert Buchanan has engaged her for a new venture he has on hand. Desirous of becoming a manager on his own account, he has taken the Opera Comique theater, with the intention of producing an adaptation of one of his own novels and a work by David Christie Murray, the novelist. Mrs. Langtry will play in these pieces.

SIX WELL KNOWN NAMES.

Carter Harrison's memory will be perpetuated by the tallest monument in Graceland Cemetery, near Chicago, where his body rests.

The Prince of Wales is dieting himself. He eats nothing but easily digested food, and by direction of his physicians he resists at public and private dinner tables everything but the plainest food.

Lady Wimborne has for years borne the whole cost of keeping up and maintaining a hospital at Pool, England. There are twenty-five beds in the hospital and they are always full.

Mr. A. Bauman, a capitalist of Johannesburg, South Africa, is floating an enterprise to recover $1,500,000 in sunken treasure. The gold is contained in two iron safes which went down with the ship Birkenhead off the African cost forty years ago.

Lady Betty Balfour, daughter of the late Lord Lytton, says her father was unpopular because the public is impatient of success in two callings. Lord Lytton was Viceroy of India, and therefore people said he could not be a good Viceroy and a good poet.

Mrs. Mary E. Willard, president of the American Home School in Berlin, has given to the Association of College Alumnae a scholarship in modern languages, including board and tuition for one year in that institution. The candidate must be a graduate of not more than one year's standing of some college in the association; she must be under 22 years of age, and must have studied French or German for two years.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

At the last annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science it was decided that the medical section of the society should be thrown open to feminine membership.

Of 166 women who have attended the medical college at Geneva, Switzerland, and qualified as physicians, nine have died, 129 are known to be in practice, and 28 have given up their profession.

Miss Mary McGreevy, of Indianapolis, does not seem to share the supposed feminine desire for an elaborate wedding. She was married the other day to John Perry, and the ceremony occupied only 2½ seconds by the watch.

Miss France Willard said Lady Henry Somerset expect to secure 2,000,000 signatures to the temperance petition which they will present to the heads of the different governments of the world. They will have a special steamboat, and will make a voyage quite around the world, getting signatures wherever they stop.

The Princess of Wales is a great lover of animals, and has so many dogs that she cannot keep count of them. She goes to the kennels, and the dogs are let loose to welcome her. They are always with delight, to see her, and jump upon her so frantically as almost to knock her down. A special favorite with the Princess is Venus, the pet dog of the Duke of Clarence.

The statistician is a very trying person, but he is often interesting as well. For instance, he has discovered that only 55 per cent of blondes marry, while 79 of their brunette sisters engage in matrimony. Some one tries to explain this by asserting that fair-haired people are most susceptible to the unsanitary conditions of large towns, and so succumb to death's darts before they are smitten by those of Cupid.

DO WOMEN KNOW?

That nothing will relieve the chafed lips and nostrils which usually accompany a cold in the head like pure mutton tallow. It is at once soothing and healing.

That in putting away woolens for the season there should always be kept out an extra blanket for each bed, and some flannel for each person in case of cold, rainy weather or illness.

That fine lace, if it is torn, should

OUR LITERARY FEAST

The First Number This Week. Rev. E. E. Hale will Contribute the Second.

We have just completed arrangements for a series of original, illustrated articles, by twenty-six of the MOST FAMOUS LIVING WRITERS.

These articles, secured at great expense, will be copyrighted, and can not be used by other papers after their publication in The Blade. They will make a feature that will add immensely to the already great popularity of the famous old Toledo Blade.

The first of the series is given this week on the first page—"Our Only Black Man," by Hamlin Garland. The second is entitled

"MY FIRST AND LAST BATTLE,"

and is from the pen of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, well known to all lovers of good literature everywhere.

Here is the list of the other authors who will contribute this remarkable series to The Blade:

ALPHONSE DAUDET,
The famous French novelist.

EUGENE FIELD,
The clever poet and story teller.

RIDER HAGGARD,
The great sensationalist.

GEN. O. O. HOWARD,
The popular war author.

DONALD G. MITCHELL,
Who will write a "Reverie."

WHITELAW REID,
The editor of the Tribune.

H. C. BUNNER,
Well known as Puck's humorist.

E. C. STEDMAN,
The famous Poet-Banker.

COL. T. W. HIGGINSON,
Writer of war stories.

MARY E. WILKINS,
The favorite New England novelist.

MRS. MARGARET DELAND,
Author of "John Ward, Preacher."

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH,
The poet editor of the "Atlantic."

MARK TWAIN,
America's greatest humorist.

J. M. BARRIE,
England's popular novelist.

"OUIDA,"
The fascinating story teller.

FLORENCE WARDEN,
The genius of mystery.

EMILE ZOLA,
France's exponent of realism.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY,
Our own Hoosier poet.

GILBERT PARKER,
The clever writer.

AMELIA E. BARR,
Novelist and essayist.

"THE DUCHESS,"
The charming novelist.

THOMAS HARDY,
England's great story writer.

CONAN DOYLE,
The creator of Sherlock Holmes.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS,
The literary miniaturist.

Never before has any one paper secured at one time such a galaxy of brilliant writers.

The Blade takes great pride in making this announcement, and feels sure that the approval of its friends will amply recompense it for the great expense incurred.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality so far as appearances go and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two

colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement) ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, with a detachable cape twenty-four inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark-blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length

wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express, and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $7.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

OUR WATCH OFFER WITHDRAWN.

We have discontinued the arrangement whereby we furnish watches, and hereby withdraw the offer. Do not send any more orders for watches, as we will not fill them. We shall probably, some time next fall, make a series of new offers, of an entirely different character, to those who may then desire watches; but until we make proper announcements, no watch orders should be sent us.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

Thousands of the BLADE WASHER have been made and sold in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this machine is $7. We will send one of these machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and $10. we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The Washer is carefully boxed or crated and shipped by freight, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.50
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

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THE LADY OR THE TIGER.

She gets two letters in the mail,
The envelopes are scanned;
A girl's handwriting is on one,
A man's the other hand.

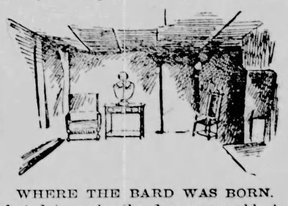
She lays them down; she picks one up;
Its seal is quickly burst—
Now, who is wise enough to say
Which one she opened first?

—Life.

THE BARD OF AVON.

Notable Celebrations in Honor of His Birthday Anniversary.

New York, April 21.—Shakespeare's birthday will be celebrated with especial ceremony Monday, both here, in other cities of America and abroad. At the Mid-Winter Fair, San Francisco, arrangements have been perfected to make the day memorable in the history of the great exposition. It will be celebrated by the New York Players' club this year in a novel way. The members will throw open the doors of their handsome club house and let the ladies swarm in to enjoy the exquisite decorations. In the evening there will be the usual celebration—a dinner with speeches in honor of the Bard of Avon.

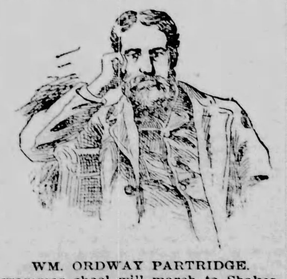


WHERE THE BARD WAS BORN.

The Shakespeare club of New Orleans has arranged a great entertainment in honor of the day, and has issued 15,000 invitations.

SHAKESPEARE'S HOUSE.

In Chicago, the Shakespeare bust by William Ordway Patridge is to be formally unveiled in Lincoln Park. Shakespeare's birthday will be celebrated at Stratford-on-Avon by the usual school exercises suggested some years ago to the citizens of Stratford by the late George W. Childs. The master and pupils of the Stratford



WM. ORDWAY PARTRIDGE.

grammar shool will march to Shakespeare's tomb and cover it with lilies. The mayor of the town will deliver a memorial address.

The Finest Emerald.

The finest emerald in Europe belongs to the Czar. It weighs only thirty carats, but is of perfect color and transparency.

THE KIDDERS DISCUSS COXEY'S COMMONWEAL.

Mrs. Kidder was deeply interested in reading of the movements of Coxey's commonweal, and went into her husband's "den," where he was playing chess with Dr. Cupples, to inquire concerning the matter.

"Charlie, do tell me what all this Coxey army is about?" she demanded of her liege lord.

Mr. Kidder was intently studying his next move, and did not reply. Dr. Cupples finally took it upon himself to remark:

"What's it's about? Why, it's about the toughest gang of tramps ever gathered in America."

Mr. Kidder frowned, made his move, and then turned to his wife.

"What were you saying about Coxey's commonweal?"

"I was asking what Coxey and these men are trying to do?"

"They are trying to go down to Washington, of course."

"Yes, I know; but what are they going to do down there?"

"They will 'do' up the citizens for food and stray nickels, after the manner of all tramps, I should say," chuckled Dr. Cupples.

Mr. Kidder looked annoyed. "Come, make your move, doctor," he exclaimed, a trifle impatiently. "Let's get through the game. The fact is, Mattie," he went on, turning to his wife, "Coxey's idea is to petition Congress to pass a bill which he favors."

"My! What is the use of marching all those people down there to do that? Why didn't Mr. Coxey get them to sign the petition, and then send it by mail, or take it down himself?"

But Mr. Kidder was intently noting the board. "Mate, Doctor!" exclaimed he triumphantly, making his final move. "I knew you were talking too much to play a good game!"

"That's the difference between Brutus and me," responded the irrepressible doctor. "Brutus said, 'I came not here to talk,' but did a good job of talking, nevertheless; while I came here to play chess, but made a bad job of it."

"Well, Doctor," said Mr. Kidder, in high good humor over his victory, "what do you think will be the outcome of this Coxey movement?"

"Coxey thinks the outcome will be at the Capitol in Washington," responded that gentleman, "but it looks just now as though he and his men will be 'taken in' as soon as they reach there—by the police."

"Now, dear," put in Mrs. Kidder, "if you are quite through your game, will you tell me what Mr. Coxey wants?"

"Certainly, Mattie. Well, first, he wants Congress to pass a bill to issue five hundred millions of greenbacks to be spent in building good roads all over the country!"

"Oh, that would be elegant! Then you'll buy me a bicycle, won't you? and we can take such nice, long rides out into the country!"

Mr. Kidder's glance was one of scornful amusement as he replied:

"If you wait for a bicycle until Congress does that, you will be older than Methuselah when you learn to ride it. No such bill will ever pass."

"But why, Charlie? Don't we need better roads?"

"Yes, and we need lots of other things, too; but it is not the business of Congress to do such things. The building of roads belongs to the states, not to the federal government. Besides, though it has a Democratic majority, Congress is not fool enough to issue a half billion of greenbacks for any purpose whatever. Coxey and his gang ought to be arrested and sentenced to the workhouse."

"Why? What harm are they doing?"

"Martha, have you lost your wits? If they had common sense they would not be going on such an idiotic errand. Any reasonable man knows the whole project to be supremely foolish. If I were the officials down there, I would stop their march to Washington."

"Haven't they as much right to go to Washington as anybody else?"

"They have the right, but they're in the wrong," interjected the doctor, sententiously.

Without heeding the interruption, Mr. Kidder went on: "Anybody has the right to go anywhere in this country, if he is able to pay his way. But don't you see these vagabonds are not doing that? The people along the route are furnishing food simply because they are afraid of robbery or something worse. They are anxious to get the gang out of their vicinity. Every one of the army is a vagrant in the eyes of the law, and should be so treated."

"Didn't Mr. Coxey know that when he got up the army?"

"If he didn't, he was a fool," responded Mr. Kidder, severely. "Any sensible man would have known that such a scheme would attract all the tramps in the country."

"What is your opinion of Mr. Coxey, doctor?" inquired Mrs. Kidder, turning to their caller.

"Coxey's foxy," was the sententious reply.

"He is more than that," observed Mr. Kidder. "He is a crank with knavish instincts, as his visionary bill proves."

"Why is he a crank, Charlie? Why isn't his bill a good thing?" persisted Mrs. Kidder.

"Because greenbacks are merely the government's notes of hand. They are promises to pay. The United States already has out 472 millions of these paper promises, in greenbacks and Treasury notes of 1890. Coxey would double this debt, and inflate the currency dangerously."

"But, Charlie, I don't quite understand. Aren't greenbacks good money? Isn't the word of the government good?"

"Martha, you are a child in finance. Suppose that every time we make a bill for groceries, or coal, or other things we need, I should give my note—my promises to pay—instead of money?"

"Well, I think," responded Mrs. Kidder, bridling, "that everybody knows you are able to pay, and they would take your notes."

"Yes, for a time; but if I should go on giving note after note, never paying money, they would soon refuse to take them. My credit would be exhausted."

"Isn't the government something different, Charlie? Hasn't it all the wealth of the people behind it?"

"I'm surprised at you, my dear. No, it hasn't. It has to raise the money to pay these notes by taxation, which the people must pay; and you know how they have been howling about 'the tariff is a tax,' and so on."

"But I can't quite see why you are so severe upon Coxey, dear," expostulated the lady.

"If he believes in his greenback plan, and that taking a lot of men down to Washington with him will help him persuade Congress to press it, is he any worse than anybody else who goes to Washington to get a bill passed?"

"Martha," responded her husband, with an air of infinite superiority, "do you know what a crank is?"

"Yes, dear," was the meek response. "A crank is anybody who don't agree with your opinions."

The Doctor suppressed a giggle. Mr. Kidder glanced sharply at his wife, but her face was so childlike and bland that he felt sure she meant nothing personal. S. S. K.

POST-HONEYMOON PROVERBS.

It is never too late to wed.

Let a husband loose in a fenced field.

The shorter the bill the sweeter the fare.

One kind thought spoken is worth two unsaid.

The proof of the temper is the unexpected guest.

It isn't every wife who can laugh at her husband's jokes.

It's a cross-grained wife that will scold in a new bonnet.

It takes a man to talk economy—a woman to practice it.

If you've picked up a crooked stick, don't tell every one so.

An ounce of tobacco calms more troubled waters than a ton of oil.

Man is the head of the house, but womar is the neck that turns it.

If you feel like a pair of scissors, don't choose a penknife to live with.

When the rag doll and the stuffed elephant got married, they found each other out.

ON THE WAY.

I am one o' Coxey's Army—
I'm a corker too they say,
An' inten' to do some kickin'
On th' secon' day o' May.

We have got our plans all settled,
An' we don't inten' ter play
When we reach th' golden city,
On th' secon' day o' May.

Let 'em laff an' let 'em jeer us
Every dog mus' have his day,
An' I tell you we will have it
On th' secon' day o' May.

Wait until you see us cummin'—
Fifty thousan' on the way—
Waitt until you hear our trumpet
On th' secon' day o' May.

All th' money shoul' be counted,
Each of us shoul' get his pay;
All th' silver shoul' be scattered
On th' secon' day o' May.

Come along an' join us brother,
Join th' ranks o' human clay;
Come—you'll git your board an' keepin'
'Till th' secon' day o' May.

FEMININE SMALL TALK.

Odds and Ends That Are Harmless Though Interesting.

There is more danger of catching a disease through not washing the hair frequently than in any other way.

One of the best remedies for a sore throat is four teaspoonfuls of cigar vinegar, four of water, one of salt and a small pinch of pepper. Gargle every hour.

If one is troubled with frequent headaches or hot and feverish sensations, before retiring for the night wash the feet with cold water and thoroughly heat them before the fire before getting into bed. This is particularly beneficial to a nervous, irritable child.

It is a custom of the French young woman to accept no presents from men, even from a fiancee, except flowers. This prevents obligations and any possible entanglements, for the flowers, being perishable, can have no lasting claim, and can only be construed as an evanescent and sweet-scented bit of etiquette.

On the toilet tables are now seen the new Dresden china articles of toilet, and gold has succeeded silver. The designs are strictly new, or less very, very old like those used in the sixteenth century, and the more years these articles have been in your family, and the more generations that have handled them, so much more claim have you to one of the latest fads.

The furnishings of your room can be made tasteful and pleasing at very light expense. There are many handsome textiles in market suitable for draping any apartment. Wool hangings in soft shades, and cretonn flannel printed in colors and felt, are cheap but rich and effective materials within the financial reach of all.

Girls, you are missing a whole world of unalloyed bliss in not owning an amateur photographic outfit. There is hardly anything comparable to making sun pictures according to your capricious inclination. And then there is such a scope for the play of fancy, both sentimental and humorous. The comedy arising from mistakes is worth the cost of the outfit multiplied several times.

The exclusive sitting-room of the woman of the house, especially if the mistress be young, should be cozy if not luxurious, and should be an expression of her particular kind of personal beauty. Furnishings of strong, warm colors for the brunette's boudoir, and delicate shades, even cold, for the blonde's. Some recherche bric-a-brac and fine engravings are appropriate, and a few pastel or water-color portraits of celebrated beauties, including, of course, Mme. Pompadour, who was the originator of the boudoir.

WILL NOT WEAR TROUSERS.

Woman of the Future Will Have Due Regard for the Beautiful.

This is a picture of the woman of the future as drawn by Mrs. Theodore Sutro, a well-known society leader of New York: "She will not wear trousers. On the contrary, her garments will be prettier, and she herself will be, if that is possible, more effeminate, more gentle and tender than she is now. Why? Because she will realize, by being all these, that her power will be increased in a corresponding ratio. Woman's rights are invariably associated in a man's mind with the loud-voiced woman, the woman without little personal vanities, the woman who is indifferent to her appearance, who wears big boots and would like to wear high hats and make other incursions on his wardrobe. He is the reigning power now, and looking at things from this point of vision, can he be blamed for not wanting to abdicate in favor of anyone so unattractive to him as this person? There will be more marriages for love in her day than there are now, for the reason that natural selection will replace convenience. She will be qualified for work, and, not fearing it, will not marry for support. She will be able to provide for herself, and when she marries it will be because she loves the man, because he is congenial and sympathetic to her, and will not retard her mental and moral development. She will be fearless and frank, and will have the courage of her convictions."

IN THE TWILIGHT.

When my eyes were soft and blue
Oft your ardent love was told,
And I felt your heart was true
With its wooing blithe and bold;
Now the days of youth are by
And its light hath left mine eye,
Darling, whisper that you love me as of old.

Once my locks were rich and bright
With the gleaming tint of gold;
Once my cheeks of pink and white
Had a dimple in their mold;
But my face is haggered now
And there's silver on my brow,
Darling, whisper that you love me as of old.

In the days when I was fair
Happy love was never doled;
Now with beauty, dimmed by care,
Love hath grown a thousand fold;
Sweetheart 'mid the shadows brown
Kiss my weary eyelids down,
Darling, whisper that you love me as of old.

A FEW THINGS TO AVOID.

Never call upon people just at bed time, or during dinner, or before they are down stairs in the morning.

Never stop people who are hurrying along the street and detain them for ten or twenty minutes.

Never, when you see two people engaged in earnest talk, step in and enter upon a miscellaneous conversation.

Never begin to talk about "this, that and everything" to one who is trying to read the morning paper, or a book or anything else.

Never fail to keep an appointment.

Never inconvenience people by coming in late at church, theater, lecture or concert.

Never delay in answering letters or returning books.

Never tell long stories of which you yourself are the hero.

Never speak disrespectfully of your parents nor of your sisters. People may laugh at your wit, but they will despise you for it.

Never talk when others are singing or doing anything else for your amusement, and never, the instant they have finished, begin to talk upon a different topic.

The Chinese Lantern.

The Chinese lantern has been improved by the French artists so it is a thing of beauty and a joy whenever it is illuminated. It has been arranged so it may be hung from the ceiling around a gas jet. Long strands of beads hang below, semi-transparent "biscuit" decorations are placed in the middle of each of the four sides, and the rest is all open work of beads.

STARTED HERE IN TOLEDO.

Mr. James D. Chamberlain First Successfully Canned Fruit.

Forty years ago canned fruit and vegetables were an unknown luxury. One who thoughtfully looks upon the countless numbers of old fruit and vegetable cans, which are strewn over vacant lots, various alleys and dumping places, rendered more conspicuous by the departure of the charitable covering of winter's snow, can scarcely realize that the fruit canning industry is yet in its infancy.

The first samples of canned fruit and vegetables were offered for sale in Toledo in 1859.

Since that time the progenitor of this industry has resided in this city.

In an unpretentious but homelike residence on the "Brown Road," East Toledo, which is dignified by the name of Miami street, lives James Dale Chamberlin and his estimable wife. He it is who claims to be the originator of the fruit and vegetable canning enterprise.

Mr. Chamberlin was born in Union county, Pennsylvania, and has just completed his eightieth year. His early education was received at the common schools and later he learned the tanner's trade, following that occupation for a livelihood.

He tells an interesting story of his discovery and experience, and laughs good-naturedly over the days when the public regarded him as a fraud, as well as the articles he presented for sale.

"Early in 1852," said the aged gentleman to a Blade representative, "I read an extended account of the work of archaeologists in the ruins of Pompeii. Among the excavations were found earthen vessels, hermetically sealed, which contained figs. Although these must have been put up over eighteen hundred years ago, the fruit remained as fresh and palatable as though the process had been completed but yesterday.

"This fact had considerable influence on my mind, and, after due deliberation, I determined to make some experiments. In this enterprise I was assisted by my sister-in-law, now Mrs. Mary Hayes, of Mifflinburg, Pa.

"I first procured some cans of a tinner named Whitmer, of Hazleton. At that time I resided at Buffalo Cross Roads, Pa.

"The first fruit we put up was peaches. Three-quart cans were used. No sugar was required in the process, and the fruit was subjected to intense heat and quickly sealed in the cans. In all, about twenty cans were put up. The kettle we used at this time, a large brass receptable, is now in our possession, and in a good state of

JAMES D. CHAMBERLIN.

preservation. We next experimented with tomatoes, using the same size of cans. When opened the result was entirely satisfactory, and the next year, 1853, I greatly increased my efforts.

"The first can I disposed of was purchased for 50 cents by Prof. Malcom, of the university of Lewisburg.

"In 1854 business called me to Philadelphia, and I determined to try and find a market for my fruit. I took several boxes with me, each containing a dozen cans. These were labeled:

Tomatoes, Fresh and Fine,	
From	
J. D. Chamberlin,	
Buffalo X Roads,	
Union Co., Pa.	

"The label was in plain printing, greatly in contrast with the highly colored brands seen to-day.

"I canvavssed the markets, groceries, hotels and restaurants without making a sale. No one would risk taking a trial can, all regarding me as a humbug and a swindler.

"The proprietor of the hotel on North Second street, named Barrett, with whom I was stopping, consented to test a can, and finally accepted a dozen cans as part compensation for my lodging.

"I next visited Pottsville, and there succeeded in making a sale to a grocer named Rosengarden. He was new in the business, and readily purchased a small number of cans. He was assisted by a comely daughter, and they successfully handled the fruit. Later, Danville, Pa., became my principal market.

"During the winter a box containing a dozen cans was overlooked, and remained in a frame warehouse in Pottsville. The contents of all the cans had been frozen, but were found to be uninjured. Thus I learned that fruit put up in tin cans could be frozen without detriment.

"In the spring of 1859 I arrived in Toledo, and established myself as a market gardener. I had several boxes of the canned fruit with me, the first, so far as I can learn, that was seen in the city. In the fall of 1859, assisted by my brother, S. D. Chamberlin, I put up several hundred cans of tomatoes.

"The business grew slowly at first. Others soon took it up, however, and to-day America is the great fruit and vegetable canning country of the world. In our own country alone, many millions of cans are put up and consumed. We no longer wait for the seasons to bring us fresh fruit and vegetables, but the merchant is ever ready to supply our demand at a moment's notice and at a surprisingly low price."

THE EAST SIDE FACTORY.

A Long-Felt Want.

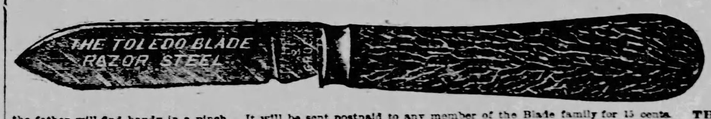
"I see that a shopping club is a new institution," said a caller on Mrs. Damascus Blade.

"Yes," said that lady. "Well, I think that a club is almost necessary to enable one to get through the crowd on bargain day."

Inconsistent.

Father—"What's that devilish noise in the kitchen, Bobby?"

Bobby—"That's mamma making angel cake!"—Life.

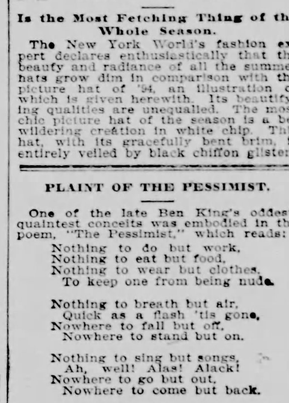


The blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steel and no better material or temper goes into a $3 razor. The handle is metal, representing stag; its weight is 3½ ounces only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl; a good garden or kitchen knife for the mother and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

THE PICTURE HAT

Is the Most Fetching Thing of the Whole Season.

The New York World's fashion expert declares enthusiastically that the beauty and radiance of all the summer hats grow dim in comparison with the picture hat of '94, an illustration of which is given herewith. Its beautifying qualities are unequalled. The most chic picture hat of the season is a bewildering creation in white chip. This hat, with its gracefully bent brim, is entirely veiled by black chiffon glistening with gilt spangles. At one side a



beneath it. They have silken petals and are growing all over the front of the hat, their green leaves adding an exquisite touch of color. The hat possesses a streamer, and one of marked elegance. It is of broad white moire, and starts from beneath a cluster of violets at the back. A green stem, with its leaves growing from it, twines about the ribbon. The streamer is brought towards the front and fastened there by a jeweled pin, or thrown carelessly over the opposite shoulder.

PLAINT OF THE PESSIMIST.

One of the late Ben King's oldest, quaintest conceits was embodied in the poem, "The Pessimist," which reads:

Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes,
To keep one from being nude.

Nothing to breath but air,
Quick as a flash 'tis gone,
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to sing but songs,
Ah, well! Alas! Alack!
Nowhere to go but out,
Nowhere to come but back.

Nothing to read but words,
Nothing to cast but votes,
Nothing to hear but sounds,
Nothing to sail but boats.

Nothing to comb but hair,
Nowhere to sleep but in bed,
Nothing to weep but tears,
Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to see but sights,
Nothing to quench but thirst,
Nothing to have but what we've got
Thus through life we're cursed.

Nothing to strike but a gait,
Everything moves that goes,
Nothing at all but common sense
Can ever withstand these woes.

CHAMPION CORBETT

Points Out Some of the Mistakes of Young Men.

A very frequent mistake made by young men anxious to be athletes, is in supposing that bulk of muscle, and mere brute strength, are the things to be aimed at. Mere size of muscle is not the best indication of physical power; indeed, the muscles may be developed until they are out of all proportion to the body, and become a deformity. Activity, which must necessarily be associated with strength, is the great thing to be aimed at, for strength, without activity, may render a man so clumsy that in a contest it is apt to be a

STRENGTHENING THE ARMS.

hindrance, rather than an advantage. Continued exercise in one direction is apt to develop excessively one set of muscles; wherever this is done it is invariably at the expense of other muscles. True training should be symmetrical, and should aim at the equal and harmonious development of every muscle in the body. A proper development of the biceps muscles extending from the shoulder front to the elbow joint, and along the forearm to the wrist, renders them all hard, when distended. The same observation applies to all the other muscles when in good condition. The flesh is firm, but elastic, and I will add that the color of the skin is never an infallible evidence of the health or condition of the athlete. There are many ways of developing the muscles, such as testing with wrist machines, swinging Indian clubs, rowing, etc., and one must be controlled by his environment, but

PUNCHING THE BAG.

it should always be borne in mind that too much exercise is worse than none at all. The very best kind of exercise is that which employs simultaneously the mind and body, like walking, pitching quoits, dumb-bell exercises and sparring. It can readily be seen that, to get the best advantage of these exercises pleasant companionship is necessary.

One of the faults of training, when it is not carried on in a regular gymnasium, and under the directions of an instructor, is that it is apt to be excessive and spasmodic. A man in his own room keeps up a certain set of exercises for a week, then neglects it for a few days and when he resumes it, to make up for lost time, he does two or three times as much as he ordinarily should. This is, of course, injurious, for, unless a man can exercise with some degree of regularity, it would be much better for him not to try it at all.

JAMES J. CORBETT.

ROLLICKING BLADES.

Political Calvinism.

The Germans are apt to mix their b's
And p's and thought, and t's and sevens,
In spite of all that can be done
By practice or by other leavens.

And may be that one reason is
Why the people make such an awful fuss
About the man who was sent by O'Tork
Or New Yohlo to the upper house.

And thus they bit the Senator pat,
And catch two states in an awful vise,
When they speak of our misrepresentative—
And theirs—as the Honorable O. $. Brice.

"Stood Not Upon the Order of Their Going."

"I think they might have got Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden a little more gently," said Blade-o'-Grass, after his Bible lesson last Sunday.

"Why, what do you mean?" asked his mither.

"They needn't have been so rough with them."

"What makes you thing they were maltreated?"

"Because they were got out in such a way."

"How was that?"

"Why, they were snaked out, weren't they?"

He Burgled.

"Say, cully, where you been so long?" asked one burglar of another as they met yesterday down in the doubtful district. "I hain't seen you for a long while. The last time was over six months ago, wasn't it? Yes, it was last fall and you was just going out to loot a house, I remember. Did you get much on that trip?"

"Yes—I rot six months."

Hold.

This is the horrible story,
Told as the twilight falls,
As the monkeys walk together,
Holding each other's paws.

—Rudyard Kipling.

But the monkey kids who listen
Up 'neath each treetop's rafter
Grow reckless-y hilarious
Holding their sides with laughter.

No Juleps There.

"Pa, they say Satan has a nice pick of men down with him," said Blade-o'-Grass, looking up from a game of marbles.

"I'm afraid he has, my son," said his parent.

"But what use has he for an ice-pick down there?" he asked, as he tumbled the white alley into the dirty gutter by a dexterous shot with a toozer.

"Speaking by the Card."

"What does your husband do during the time he is out of work? Does he pass much of the time at home?"

"Sure, he takes it on an' makes it and gets euchered quite frequently."

A FEW SPRING DONT'S.

Don't believe there's any permanent relief in alcohol for "that tired feeling."

Don't estimate the greatness and goodness of a political boss by the elegance of his private car.

Don't'e leave off your overcoat too soon.

Don't believe that loose habits are an antidote to tight money.

Don't wear violets in your coat while anybody is suffering for bread.

Don't feel that Nathan Hale died in vain when you see an Anglomaniac in his new London suit.

Don't be misled by the assertion that chewing gum in public will cure indigestion.

Don't send spring poetry to the editor unless you can find relief in no other way.

Don't put off your dress-suit manners when you get into your business clothes.

Don't talk economy to your wife and fail to practice it yourself.

SONG OF COXEY'S BRIGADE.

We're marching on to Washington,
Our ragged coats we jerk;
We're howlin' through the country,
But—
We
Don't
Want
Work!

We're wadin' through the farmyards
Where the fattest chickens lurk;
We're feastin on the country,
But—
We
Don't
Want
Work!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THOUGHTS ON SPRING.

Philadelphia Record—The message of the March winds—Hats off, there!

Cleveland Plain Dealer—The spring is so dull that even the "yellowhammers" are silent.

Toronto Mail—In the spring the anarchist's fancy lightly turns to the thoughts of bombs.

Philadelphia Record—A little choppy weather was naturally expected in a month that came in like a lamb.

Minneapolis Journal—A few slightly wilted cats are showing up as spring opens the ash piles to view.

Buffalo Times—You may not expect any more winter but you should not forget that it is the unexpected that happens.

New York Morning Journal—The coal baron is now beginning to talk about the hard times but the iceman waxeth fat with anticipation of profit.

Boston Globe—The newest lesues of the fashion magazines don't say anything at all about tops and marbles but they are right in style at present just the same.

Edwin Booth's Wealth.

"Edwin Booth was a very wealthy man," said the attorney of his estate in response to a question. "Of course it is not proper for me to state the value of the estate, even if I could do so, but it is very large. It is, as you probably know, all left to his daughter and to her children. The property given by Mr. Booth to the Players' club shortly before his death free of all encumbrance, is alone worth $30,000."

Sights and Scenes
—OF—
THE WORLD

In the fifth given to a rare and magnificent collection of new superior half-tone engravings, reproduced directly from photographic negatives taken on the spot, of famous National Scenery, Palaces, Castles, Cathedrals, Works of Great Skill, and Places of historic interest in all parts of the earth. The engravings are each 11x14 inches in size, each one executed in the highest style of art and accompanied by an interesting descriptive, reading with historical and other data.

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The series consists of 20 parts, of 10 views each, and embraces scenes in England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany, Italy, France, Holland, Belgium, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Portugal, Spain, Switzerland, Russia, Greece, Egypt, Asia, Turkey, Australia, New Zealand, Ceylon, The Sandwich Islands, China, Japan, Africa, The Malay Peninsula, India, North and South America, and Mexico, and by distinguished tourists both in this country and abroad is conceded to be the most interesting collection extant.

How to Obtain the Series.

The retail price of each one of these Parts is 25 cents. This Portfolio series has been used by prominent daily newspapers of the United States, in connection with periodicals, at their regular price of 10 cents each. The Blade, however, will not offer these portfolios for money. We design to present to each subscriber of The Blade, who will send us a new name and $1 from some person not now taking The Blade. Tell the new subscriber that for one dollar he will receive the Weekly Blade one year, and a copy of the book, "Nasby Letters." Inclose to us $1, with name and address of the new subscriber, and coupon No. 3, and you will receive from your new subscriber $1, postpaid by us, the third set of four portfolios of this series, each enclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, protecting it perfectly.

The offer holds good for Coupon No. 1, published in The Blade during March, and Coupon No. 2, published during March. And Coupon No. 3, with $1 and the name of a new subscriber, and you will receive the first set of four parts for your trouble; for No. 2, the second set.

CAUTION!

We will NOT send these Portfolios in connection with a coupon for a RENEWAL. In other words, no one can send his own name, with $1, and receive The Blade, the "Nasby Letters," and the Portfolio. Any person remitting $1 for his own subscription will receive the Nasby Letters," as a premium, but not the Portfolios. We give these Portfolios ONLY to those who are now subscribers to The Blade, as compensation for sending us a NEW subscriber. The full amount of one dollar must be sent in current funds, and no agents' commission deducted.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

TRIM TO THIS LINE.

Sights and Scenes of the World.

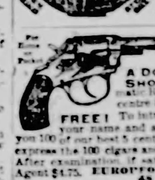
COUPON No. 3.

Good for Part 9, Part 10, Part 11 and Part 12 of "Sights and Scenes of the World," when cut from this paper, and enclosed to "The Blade," Toledo, Ohio," with ONE DOLLAR, and the name and address of a NEW subscriber to the Weekly Blade. The subscriber will receive a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, and a copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters," and the old subscriber who makes the remittance and sends in this coupon will receive from us, by mail, postpaid, the four Portfolio parts as mentioned above.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

TRIM TO THIS LINE.

Gents' or Ladies' Size.



FREE

Send us your full name and address and we will send you FREE this elegant watch for $2.98. Your name and address, we will then send you 100 of our best

UNBELIEF.

There is no unbelief;
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod
And waits to see it push away the sod,
He trusts in God.

Whoever says when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient, heart; light breaketh by and by,"
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees, 'neath winter's field of snow
The silent harvest of the future grow,
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

Whoever says "To-morrow," "The Unknown,"
"The Future," trusts that Power alone
He dares disown.

The heart that looks on when the eyelids close,
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief;
And day by day, and night, unconsciously,
The heart lives by that faith the lips deny—
God knoweth why.

—Bulwer.

HOME TALKS.

ROYAL TREASURES IN SPARKLING JEWELS.

Russia's Beautiful Collection, and Persia's—Crown Jewels of England—Fortunes in Gems.

Bayard Taylor, in writing of the magnificence of the royal jewels of Russia, used these words: "The soul of all the fiery roses of Persia lives in these rubies; the freshness of all velvet swards in these emeralds; the bloom of Southern seas in these sapphires; the essence of a thousand harvest moons in these necklaces of pearls."

It was small wonder that he was aroused to an enthusiasm which could only find expression in these Oriental terms when his eyes rested upon the almost uncounted and uncountable jewels that are gathered in the Kremlin at Moscow. There are the crowns of the czars, sparkling with exquisite jewels that catch the sunbeams, and, breaking them into myriads of pieces, throw them back reflecting all of the colors of the rainbow; there are the scepters set with precious stones representing untold wealth, while used as the emblem of imperial power; there are thrones encrusted with gems one with rubies and turquoises so numerous as to overwhelm the beholder with dismay should he attempt to number them, and another which, in the words of the chronicler, appears "a glowing mass of diamonds;" there, too, are arms and armor with all kinds of horse trappings decorated with precious gems innumerable.

Besides these treasures of the Kremlin, the winter palace at St. Petersburg contains many of the imperial jewels, including the crowns of the emperor and empress, considered among the most magnificent diadems in the world. A beautiful diamond necklace of great value is also a part of the collection.

Turkey, financially poor as it is, has yet a collection of costly jewels of the greatest variety and splendor. Thrones that are blazing with diamonds, rubies, and pearls; brilliant suits of armor worn by the sultans; a golden elephant standing upon a pedestal covered with pearls; cradles of solid gold inlaid with precious stones—these are only a few of the wonders of this vast Turkish repository of gems which comprises a large part of the valuable collections made under the Roman and Byzantine emperors that fell into the hands of the Turks in the fifteenth century.

And then comes Persia with its millions upon millions of dollars worth of precious stones in the royal treasury! Estimates placed upon this wonderful collection have reached $200,000,000. One crown contains a ruby of the size of a hen's egg, and there is a magnificent belt entirely covered with rubies, emeralds, pearls and diamonds. Thinking of these things we may believe that the following description of a shah's attire when receiving foreign ambassadors is not exaggerated: "He wore a tiara of the most brilliant diamonds, rubies, emeralds and pearls; his robes were scintillating with glittering gems, strings of large pearls adorned his shoulders; his waist was encircled by a girdle of brilliants, while bracelets and armlets of remarkable beauty were displayed upon his arms and wrists."

Both France and Brazil possess great stores of jewels in their imperial treasuries—jewels that would give fortunes to multitudes of their suffering poor. Yet there is always a national pride in these possessions, though it is only upon the rarest occasions that they are seen by the common people.

A few words about the crown jewels of England will perhaps be interesting. Including the crown, which is always used at the coronation of the sovereigns, and which is made of gold set with diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires and pearls, there are seven diadems, some of them of great value. That made for Queen Victoria in 1838 contains the celebrated ruby given to the Black Prince by Don Pedro, of Castile, in 1367. It is set in the center of a Maltese cross of diamonds, and there, too, is the sapphire, which, in the ring of Edward the Confessor, was believed to be endowed with marvelous and magical powers.

Burnham in his book upon "Precious Stones" thus describes the emblems beside the crown used at coronations: "Saint Edward's staff of beaten gold, four feet and seven inches in length, and surmounted by an orb and a cross, is carried before the sovereign on such occasions, and the regal scepter, with a cross of gold ornamented with a large table diamond and other gems, is placed in the royal hands by the archbishop of Canterbury, who officiates at this ceremony. This scepter is two feet and nine inches in length, with the pommel ornamented by diamonds, emeralds and rubies, and bears a rose, shamrock and thistle, emblems of the different countries of Great Britain. The Rod of Equity, a scepter surmounted with a dove, and embellished with a band of rose diamonds, is borne in the left hand of the sovereign at his investiture with regal power."

The magnificent collections of jewels belonging to the royal treasuries of the different countries of the world have many times been made the sources of revenue for impoverished princes, by putting them in pawn for large sums of money. Those of England are no exception. Sometimes it has been done in order to carry on wars for the honor of the nation or for personal aggrandizement, and sometimes to supply funds for extravagancies of various kinds that to indulge in was a violation of duty to the people. Henry Third pawned his own jewels among which were 324 finger rings set with different jewels, to rebuild Westminster Abbey. Henrys Fifth and Sixth pawned, not only their own, but the crown jewels also, to carry on their wars. At the present day, however, this is not done, as there are few instances of royal poverty so great as to demand such steps.

So great has been the love for these beautiful and precious gems in all ages of the world that many times laws have been passed forbidding the mad extravagance in this direction which threatened the social fabric with destruction. Such laws were promulgated in both Greece and Rome, and at one time the women of Florence were prohibited from wearing jewels in public. In the reign of Charles the Ninth, in France, the nobles carried their extravagance to such an extent that a check had to be set by the government. The cost of a court dress, writes the chronicler, was almostfabulous; nearly every article was loaded with pearls and precious stones.

Naturally, everywhere and always, the great value attached to gems and the ease with which they can be carried away, have rendered them the objects of robberies, and often those of great value have disappeared and never been recovered. One of the most notable crimes of this kind and the only one I have time to mention was that of 1792 in France, when a large part of the royal regalia which was deposited in a chamber of the treasury and always strictly guarded, was carried off by persons who climbed the colonnade, entered, seized and escaped with the booty. What made it more astounding was the fact that the cases holding them were sealed in addition to the deposit being closed and guarded. A part of the plunder was afterwards restored through fear of detection by the robbers. A strong suspicion arose that persons high in rank were implicated in the affair. I do not know as this would be a matter of great surprise as rank, nor culture, nor strength of intellect seem to have any force when contending with the fascinations of these brilliant children of Mother Earth, or the money values which they represent.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Housecleanning Time Has Come—How One Woman Manages It.

House cleaning, like taxes, is sure to come around to most of us twice a year, and the question of how to accomplish it with the least toil and the best results is one that interests all womankind, and, secondarily, mankind, also. Being only a "woman who writes," I should hardly venture to give advice on a subject so far out of my usual line, if I had not consulted a friend of mine who is a practical housekeeper, and who gave me a few facts.

According to her views, house cleaning, like well-digging, is one of the few tasks, that is best begun at the top, and she starts the crusade in her attic, finishing up in the cellar. She does not think it necessary to take up carpets twice a year, except in rooms that are in constant use, and she pays more attention to cleaning her closets and bureau drawers, and taking care that nothing is left in them to breed moths, than she does to having her stair-rails waxed and polished, and the escutcheons on her doors cleaned with whiting.

She believes in the "one room at a time" principle, and when it is necessary to take up a carpet, she manages to have it down again before night, despite the disparaging remarks of her nearest neighbor about people who "shake a carpet as if it was a table cloth, and clap it down the same day."

When the pictures are down from the walls, she examines each one, and tests the cord it is hung with, replacing it if it seems worn, and tacking in the backs of any pictures that are loose in the frame. She looks at the wall-paper, too, and covers any worn or soiled spots, with pieces cut from scraps left by the paper hangers. By taking a little pains and cutting out each figure she matches it so nicely it can hardly be noticed across the room.

In her pantries she sorts out the empty jelly and fruit jars, and puts them where they will be ready for use later in the season, and looks over her stock of dishes and tinware, replacing broken or rusty ones with new. Her chimneys and stove pipes are cleaned, the drain pipes from kitchen and laundry sinks are rinsed with strong, hot lye, her cellar is cleared of any decaying vegetables that may be left over, and when the campaign closes, she goes about her work serenely conscious that there are in her house no neglected corners where moths may luxuriate, or disease breed.

To enjoy this consciousness, however, one must see to all this themselves, unless they have a deputy cleaner who is thoroughly trustworthy. I know one such; a woman to whom one can say: "I want this room cleaned," and it will be cleaned clean, but the specles is rare.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Some More Beautifying Hints and Some Other Good Things.

"Primrose" Continues Her Talk.

It is in the power of every woman to possess a fair and beautiful skin; exercise, fresh air, moderate diet and above all cleanliness is the great secret in acquiring a bright complexion.

Upon going out into the sunlight, or when there is much wind, always wear a veil, as it preserves the skin as well as beautifies the wearer. Never use powder and paint; only the rose which nature paints is beautiful. Be satisfied if you have a good, pure skin without the color, for a lily fair complexion is something to be proud of. If your lips "chap" easily, use glycerine, and anoint occasionally with alum water which insures redness and firmness. If you have "just a few freckles," let them alone. I once heard that a few freckles upon a fair girl's face looked like "little brown daisies in a field of cream;" anyhow some look well with freckles, but the face without a blemish is always the beautiful one. Don't swallow belladonna to make your eyes bright. Don't think that those blackheads are "worms" as they consist of the hardening of the oil in the glands, and the black appearance is caused by the dust collecting and adhering to the surface. Don't take every fool's remedy for removing those horrid pimples brought out by impure blood. Attend to your blood and the pimples will doubtless leave. Don't cry if you discover a few wrinkles. Remember that worry and an ill temper brings more wrinkles than you imagine, and the best way to remove them is to cultivate a cheerful, happy, serene nature and avoid frowns, those great beauty destroyers. Don't neglect your teeth. Brush them every night before retiring, and use common table salt in the water or a few drops of listerine. Don't forget that the ears need cleaning very often, and don't lay away your ear spoon; it was made for use.

Don't neglect brush and comb. Well arranged hair adds to the beauty of a face, a frame as 'twere.

Don't allow your neck to become yellow, when lemon juice will remove sunburn or any discoloration of the skin in fact. Lemon juice is also a sure remedy for whitening the hands.

Don't allow dirt to find its way under the finger nails. Clean nails always bespeak the refined person. A lady always has a well kept hand you will observe. Don't wear tight corsets and don't wear pads. Use the dumb bells and Indian clubs occasionally; take plenty of open air exercise if you desire to be beautiful both in face and figure.—Primrose.

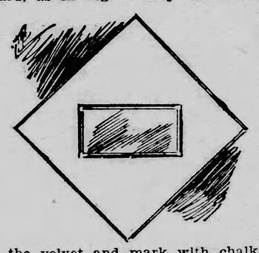
DAINTY HANDIWORK.

More Descriptions of Pretty Things From Household Members.

Dainty Hat Rack.

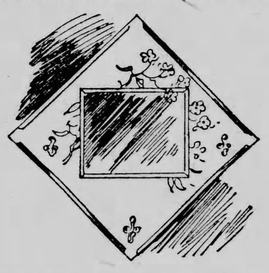
Materials, one board one foot square, one-half yard of velvet, same size of sateen for lining, one mirror in narrow frame 7x9 inches, three cloak hooks.

Saw a square hole in the board the size of the mirror, with the side line of the hole parallel the corner of the board, as in Fig. 1. Lay the board



on the velvet and mark with chalk one-quarter inch inside the hole. Cut out the velvet inside the chalk line, clipping each corner nearly one-quarter inch. Lay the mirror in the place cut out pressing in firmly. This must fit tight.

Now turn the edges of the velvet under the edges of the board and secure lightly with a tack. Turn under the edges of your lining and sew down neatly over all the back of the board, following the velvet around the edge of the board. Screw the hooks in three corners of the velvet-



covered side, and tack a leather loop on the remaining corner on the muslin or sateen-covered side to hang it up by. A painted spray of apple blossoms over the glass with buds and leaves extending on to the glass gives a pretty finish. If embroidery is preferred to paint it should be done on the velvet first.

A Letter Case.

Take a strip of stiff linen about 26 by 9 inches. Fold this crosswise through the center and crease the fold well. Turn the edges in neatly and baste them together at the sides, leaving one end open. At the other end, where the crease was made, fold up a strip four inches deep for a pocket and sew the edges over and over together. Cut a piece of pasteboard about 4 1-2 by 8 1-2 and slip into the open end at side. Turn down the lap and decorate with painting or embroidery. It will be necessary to do the decorating first of all.

Rustic Scrap Stand, or Catch-All.

Materials: Three elder or willow sticks, one yard long, about one inch in diameter, three of same material one foot long, one-third of yard of sateen, silk or any preferred material. (Narrow goods requires more in length), one and one-half yards of ribbon to match the goods selected, one yard of wire.

Place the three long sticks perpendicular. Tie them together 16 inches

from the top. Then spread them apart at the bottom, inserting the three short pieces in a diagonal position between them. Nail through the ends with fine box nails. Now wind your wire around the top fastening the ends securely. Take your goods, which must be of yard wide material (or two breadths sewed together), as your strip must be one yard long; sew neatly around your wire at the top, and gather it in tight at the bottom. This forms a receptacle for scraps or waste paper. Tie your ribbon around the place where the sticks cross each other and your stand is finished.—L. N. Moon.

Flower Pot Cover.

Many times one has a plant that would look well upon a stand or in the center of the dinner table if only the

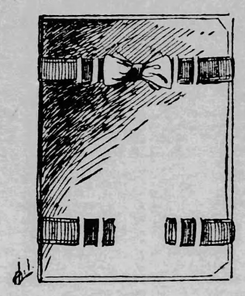
pot did not look so unsightly. The following diagram can be easily made from heavy paper, thin card or celluloid. It should be cut to fit snugly around the pot, the straps being drawn through the slits of the opposite side, and the points bent under to form the bottom. A little rim is formed around the top by bending over the little scallops. A lovely one can be made of white celluloid, painted with gold paint and a spray of delicate flowers in oil colors upon one side.—Jean Hunt.

Photo Case, No. 1.

Purchase two yards of ribbon two inches wide, any shade you desire. Also one yard of No. 2 of contrasting shade. Cut your wide ribbon in the middle. Now fasten three ribbons together with the narrow in the center to within one and one-half inches of one end. Point the two wide ribbons at this end, and finish with some ornament the color of your narrow ribbon. Now crochet over a one and one-half inch brass ring. Then draw your ribbon half way through the ring, turn the plain end up, and fasten the end on the other side of the ring forming a bag. Slip your photos in the bag, side ways. Mine makes a very pretty wall ornament.

Photo Case, No. 2.

Purchase one sheet of the heavy rough card-board found at art stores. Cut from this two pieces one inch larger all around than a cabinet photo. Now cut eight slits one and one-half inches long in each piece, placing four of the slits on each two inches from the side edges and all of them one and one-half inches from ends. The inside slits must be one-



half inch from the outside ones. See Fig. 1. Now across one of the boards and between the slits place the words "Mes Amis," French for "My friends," in gilt. Now take two and one-half yards of one and one-half inch ribbon, cut it in two and run through these slits, bringing it over the edges, and fasten each with a bow on top. Very pale green cardboard and pink ribbon make a lovely one.—Senior University Girl.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

What We Are Asking About and Some Things We Answer.

The editor acknowledges a pleasant letter from Mrs. Dora M. S., and thanks her for the correction made. Good recipes are always most acceptable.

"Country Housewife":—Your recipe will be printed soon; thank you for your good wishes.

Can any one tell me what will drive away the small striped bugs that eat up the squash and cucumber vines? There are millions of them.—Douglas.

Who will tell me how to freshen a green felt table cover, that has become yellow from dust and heat?—Mrs. S. T.

Will some one give directions for coloring black with logwood? Can I color a grey plaid dress so the plaid will not show?—Ena

Can some one tell me what will take grease out of golden brown serge? I have lard oil on the front of my dress, and can not remove it.—Willa.

Will some one send directions for making a bolster, giving size, etc.? The material used to be white. Also directions for crocheting ends for a bureau scarf, some fancy wheel with fringe preferred? The scarf is to be made of square meshed linen scrim, with drawn work. Also directions for using sweet and sour cream in different kinds of cooking.—Nellie Wray.

Many thanks for the flowers; they reached us with their colors well preserved.—Ed.

Can any one tell me where I can find the poem entitled, "The Ex-Convict's Christmas Eve," commencing thus: "The term was done, my penalty was passed?"—Herbert Niles.

I am desirous of obtaining the two following selections, "Trouble in the Amen Corner," and "The Sioux Chief's Daughter." Can any of your readers tell me where these may be obtained?—Elocutionist.

Will some one who has dieted to reduce their flesh send an account of the food used and the method followed?—Douglas.

Answers.

For Delia's portrait scrap album: "One-half of your day, be king of your world, the other half be the slave of something which will take you out of your world into the general life; the life of thought, of man as a whole of the universe."—From "Robert Elsmere."

"Be good; if we occupy our minds with conduct we won't have time for speculation, which never made a soul better or happier."—From "John Ward, preacher," by Mrs. Margaret Deland.

Douglas:—"Hagar in the Wilderness" was written by Nathaniel P. Willis, and is one of a number of poems he wrote on Biblical subjects. In answer to your inquiry as to the significance of the colors in the flag the red is supposed to represent courage and divine love; the white, integrity of purpose, truth and purity; the blue, steadfastness and loyalty. If Jean Hunt will send to John Wanamaker, Philadelphia, she can get the book she inquired about.—Laura Golden.

Douglas:—I think an explanation of the colors in the flag is given in the following stanza from a poem written by Whittier, called "The Mantle of St. John de Mantha":

Its hues were all of heaven;
The red of sunset's dye,
The whiteness of the moon-lit cloud,
The blue of morning's sky.

—Ada Brunson.

1.—Is the Church of England the same as the Episcopal church?

2.—What was the cause of the execution of Marie Antoinette of France?—B. H.

1.—The Church of Rome, the Greek church, and other branches of the Eastern church are Episcopalian as well as the Church of England, the name coming from "episcopos," a Greek word signifying bishop or overseer, and referring to that form of church government in which one order of clergy is superior to another.—Ed.

2.—The outcome of a revolution, incited by the hatred of the populace for the "Austrian."—Ed.

RECIPES.

The Cook's Congress is addressed to-day by an able delegation from Oregon. The first matter laid before that august body is a recipe for

Mock Mince Pies.

Four soda crackers rolled, two eggs, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful vinegar, one cupful hot water, one cupful molasses, one cupful chopped raisins, one cupful sugar, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg, a little cloves and salt. This quantity makes three pies.

Apple Custard.

One pint stewed apple, one egg, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful sweet cream, lump of butter the size of a walnut, one tablespoonful flour, a little salt, flavor with cinnamon. Beat all together and bake like an ordinary custard.

Plain Cake.

One cupful white sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk, one cupful flour, one egg, one cupful chopped raisins, one teaspoonful baking powder, butter size of an egg.

Vinegar Pie.

One cupful sugar, one-half cupful vinegar, one tablespoonful butter; boil together, let cool and add: One tablespoonful flour, one egg, one pounded cracker, flavor with lemon. Another spoonful of flour may be used in place of the rolled cracker.

Ancient Recipe for Jumbles.

Three cupfuls sugar, two cupfuls butter, three eggs, four tablespoonfuls sour cream, one teaspoonful soda, flour to roll. Roll thin, and sprinkle with sugar when taken from the oven.—"Douglas."

Salt Rising Bread.

Somebody wishes a recipe for salt rising bread, and, as I have very good success, I will tell her my method. I make the yeast up at night, and of course have to keep it warm, as that is the main thing for success with salt rising. I had a box made without a bottom, with a hole about four inches square cut in the top; it is high enough to put a small hand lamp under, and on this I put a kettle large enough to hold a bowl and about a quart of warm water. I get the kettle and water well warmed before I put it on the box. I have a quart bowl, and when the milk is brought in at night I scald about half a pint, and when it has cooled a little I stir in enough graham flour to make a batter as for griddle cakes. I add a crumb of soda as large as a bean and a level teaspoonful of salt, and beat it vigorously for two or three minutes, then put it in the kettle of warm water, cover box and all with a table-cloth, and in the morning it is nearly always light; if it is not, I put in a little white flour and a little warm water, replace in the kettle and set on the back of the stove; it soon rises to the top of the bowl, and I sift flour into my breadpan, make a hole in the center, put in the yeast with a quart of warm water and stir it to a stiff batter, sift flour over the top (I only use the graham flour for the yeast), and let it rise, which it will soon do, bubbling out through the cracks in the flour; as soon as it is real light, I make it into loaves and set in a warm place to rise, and in half an hour it should be ready to bake. Remember it must be kept warm all the time; if it gets cold it will not be good. I think cornmeal would be good to use with a little white flour.—Douglas.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND.

As Miss Prudence came into the "Cozy Corner" this morning she was met by a young lady from Indiana, whose home is so near Chicago that she had excellent opportunities for visiting the Great Fair. She found Art hall and the historical relics in the state buildings of great interest, especially the death warrant of Major Andre. She found in the Mexican department a painting called "Cuauhtemoc" and asks the girls to tell her what the meaning was. She introduced herself as "Fleur-de-lis," and will be glad to correspond.

"Adella," from Pennsylvania, believes that if laces and bangs improve a girl's appearance, she should wear them, and that she should not absorb herself in learning to cook, so that she has no time for current topics.

A neighbor of Adella's, "Keystone State Girl," comes in with the statement that she is teaching fifty young ideas how to shoot and enjoys her work. She is fond of music and reading, and agrees with "Jersey Lily" concerning Burns. She asks who of the girls has read "Ramona," by Helen Hunt Jackson, and says she will correspond.

A bashful knock coming at the door just then, Miss Prudence led in, with many encouraging words, a young man, who calls himself "U. No. Hoo," and "hails" from Kansas. He confessed to being a "base ball crank," but the girls overlooked that when he said the "comfort" of his home, like that of so many of the Merry-Go Rounds, had been taken away. His future ambition is to be either an author, a lawyer or a soldier, and his favorite author is Cooper. He made a short call, but the girls invited him to come in again, and Miss Prudence seconded the invitation.

"Juneberry," from Nebraska, owns to a preference for sewing and fancy-work—above cooking, though she claims to be able to do many useful things in the housekeeping department, too.

"Anemone of the Rockies," is another admirer of Helen Hunt's "Ramona" and says: "I have often seated myself on the stone on Cheyenne mountain, near Pike's Peak, where she is said to have sat when writing Ramona, and wished I had such a gift as she had." She agrees with "Harriette" as to poetry; wishes to become a milliner, and will correspond.

"Wake-up Jake" sends the following description of the scenery near his (?) California home, and will be glad to correspond:

"I will, by Lydia's suggestion, give a description of the country as viewed from my home in California. The scenery is beautiful. The ships sailing to and fro on the waters of the calm Pacific, the hills covered with trees of pine and redwood, Cape Mendocino in the distance white with snow; the green grass dotted with flowers of various colors, present to the eye of the visitor a scene not to be forgotten.—Wake-up Jake."

"Viola Tri-color," in response to Miss Prudence's request, sends her full name and explains her choice of a man, by telling us that her favorite flowers are heart's ease and pansies. She loves poetry, music and art, and, being a Christian, claims that is the true standard of idealism in man or woman.

On behalf of "Lorna Constant's Aunt" who asked for names for her twin boys, Miss Prudence accepted with thanks this list, sent by "A West Virginian:" Merton and Burton, Leslie and Lester, Floyd and Lloyd, Evert and Ernest. This correspondent agreed with "Moxie," that the "ideal young man" should be allowed to rest.

"Willis," having assured Miss Prudence that he would be gentlemanly gained admittance to the corner, and gave our Merry-go Round school teacher this excellent advice:

"Consider well the responsibility of the profession. There is no calling on earth, more grand and noble, if one has the conscience to set himself up as an example. Since characters are formed in youth, or during school days, teachers should be not only moralists, but Christians, and should let the beauty and purity of the Great Teacher be transmitted through us to their pupils, and thus set examples we shall not be ashamed to have them follow. I am now teaching my fourth term of school, but have not the conscience to remain in the profession. My present aspirations tend toward journalism."

The inference might be drawn from the above that "Willis" fancies "journalism" does not call for as much "conscience" as school teaching. Miss Prudence puts the question to the Merry-Go Rounds: "Who has most influence on the youth of the land? The school teacher or the journalist?"

"Evangeline," being an anonymous sort of young lady without any last name, Miss Prudence was obliged to refuse her admittance.

"Viola," a 15-year old school girl, loving her work, and looking forward to college and a teacher's life agrees with Katharine that there is no harm in a little dancing and wishes to correspond with the girls.

"Sunshine" comes with a motto for the Merry-Go Rounds, "Out of Darkness, Into Light." She thinks, too a badge would be nice to have.

"Violet" forgot to bring her other name, so Miss Prudence was forced to send her home after it.

Taxation Without Representation.

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—Women are not striving merely for the privilege of casting their votes; but that our country may grow better. The sooner women are permitted to vote, the sooner the liquor traffic will be abolished. The same laws that govern men, govern us, and we have to abide by whatever law men choose to make, while our taxes, in proportion to our property, are the same.

The other day a friend remarked that the polls were not a fit place for women. If they are not fit for me, they are not fit for my brothers. I'm for "Soprano in politics," and I sincerely hope to be able to act upon my principles. I would like to correspond with any of the members of this circle.—Nita Vansler.

No Dudes in This Department.

Dear Merry-Go Rounds:—As the "stermer sex" will henceforth abide with us, "sharing our sorrows and joys," we must extend them a hearty welcome, and greet them with smiles; but that part of gentleman creation commonly known as the "dude" is surely not allowed to enter; I know that Miss Prudence will not admit the "sighing sweeters" to play havoc with the hearts of her "tender-eyed maidens." How many have read "Bitter Sweet?" I think it grows "sweeter each time than before."—Bachelor Nell.

The English Language.

The French have taste in all they do,
While we are quite without,
For nature, which to them gave gout,
To us gave only gout.

Condemn not in such haste
To letters four appealing,
French gout is only taste,
While English gout is feeling. —Life.

OLIVE THORNE MILLER

SHE TELLS MANY INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT WESTERN BIRDS.

How She Came to Interest Herself in These Little Creatures—Some Gossip About a Brilliant Writer.

One of the most charming writers of the day is Olive Thorne Miller. As her readers know, the stories she tells, the romances which she narrates, the pictures she paints, all have for their subject the beautiful, graceful habitants of the air whose language she seems to have learned so perfectly as to read their secrets sooner or later, whatever their efforts at concealment. Her love for the feathered songsters

OLIVE THORNE MILLER.

is so great that no trouble holds her away from the haunts of those in which she has become interested.

A new book from her pen issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. entitled "A Bird Lover in the West" tells the story of her observations during the seasons of her sojourn in the Rocky Mountain regions. Every page is full of pleasant incidents delightfully told. I can not forbear quoting a few paragraphs in the beginning of the volume which are only introductory to the main object, but yet giving a truth that can not be too thoroughly impressed upon the nervous, hurried, overworked people of to-day. She was leaving her home for rest that was imperatively needed.

She says:

"The sole and simple secret of rest is this: To go to our blessed mother Nature, and to go with the whole being, mind and heart as well as body. To deposit one's physical frame in the most secret and sacred 'garden of delights,' and at the same time allow the mind to be filled, and the thoughts to be occupied with the concerns of the world we live in year after year, is utterly useless; for it is not the external, but the internal man that needs recreation; it is not the body, but the spirit that demands refreshment and relief from the wearing cares of our high-pressure lives. 'It is of no use,' says a thoughtful writer, 'to carry my body to the woods, unless I get there myself.'"

Mrs. Miller acts upon this principle. She goes into the fields and woods leaving the world of cares behind her, and places herself in communion with Nature, or in her own words as nearly as possible she walks abroad out of the hindering body of clay. As a consequence she is conditioned to see and understand what would otherwise be a sealed book to her. She wins from the birds of the air a knowledge of their life, of their loves, and of their habits from day to day. Mrs. Miller has a happy faculty of telling what is thus imparted to her in a way to fascinate her readers.

I would like to quote much more from this little volume, for it is full of fascination, did time permit. A word or two of personal chat about the author, will perhaps be interesting.

Mrs. Miller lives in Brooklyn, to which city she removed from Chicago something over fifteen years ago. Up to that time her attention had never been directed to birds, but it chanced that a dear friend, who was an enthusiastic orinthologist, came to make her a visit. This friend was anxious to see the birds in the vicinity, and so Mrs. Miller took her to Prospect Park, where, aroused by the earnestness of the bird student, she herself became greatly interested. Hitherto, utterly unused to the country, she knew nothing of birds, but from this time onward her leisure was given to observing the little creatures.

For two years after she watched the ways of the thrushes in Prospect Park, and then she began writing about them. The article was accepted by the Atlantic Monthly, and this encouraged her to go on with her studies. Since that time she has spent about three months of the summer season somewhere in the haunts of the winged denizens of the air. "I give them," she says, "my whole time and thought from breakfast until dark every day, rain or shine. I take notes right on the spot, and never leave anything to my memory—otherwise I should forget and confuse things. When I get back to the house I spend my evenings writing out as fully as possible the notes which I have taken."

Naturally, the fascination of her work grows stronger year by year, so that we may expect many more valuable as well as interesting volumes from her pen as the result of her studies.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THAT LITTLE GIRL.

I.

I often hear folks talking, a-laughing
and a-talking
About a little girl who "lives not very
far from here;"
One who's "extremely mussy"
And "meddlesome" and "fussy,"
Who "loves to wander through the
house and get things out of gear."
I'm glad I'm not so mussy
And meddlesome and fussy;
I cannot see why any girl can be so
very queer.

II.

I've just heard mother joking, a-scolding and a-joking
About a little girl who "does not live a
mile away."
She says she is "a midget,
Made up of mostly fidget,"
And "from Monday until Sunday she
does nothing else but play."
I'm glad I'm not "a midget
Made up of mostly fidget,"
I'm glad I'm not so little that I cannot
quiet stay.

III.

I once heard papa hinting, a-talking
and a-hinting
About a little girl who "doesn't live up
in the moon."
He says she's "very silly,
And her first name isn't Billy,"
That she "talks the blessed morning, if
she doesn't sleep till noon."
I'm glad I am not silly,
Though my first name isn't Billy,
And I hardly ever talk at all, and always "get up soon."

IV.

I've heard some folks complaining, a-sighing and complaining,
About a little girl who lives "next door
to folks they know."
They say she's "very lazy,"
She "almost sets them crazy,"
That she's "always doing nothing, and
does it very slow."
I'm glad I am not lazy,
I never set folks crazy,
And I work so very, very much I've
hardly time to grow.
—Claude Harris in April St. Nicholas.

JANE.

It was a country school-house in the summer time. The woods were just outside, and shaded the windows from the afternoon sun. There were flowers in those woods, and their breath floated in at the windows. There were birds in those woods, and their songs almost drowned the drone of the "little" reading class. There were bees out there making honey, too; and blackberries, so sweet and juicy, ripening in the shade—such delicious blackberries, as big as a thumb (one of the boy's thumbs, too!) and heavy with juice.

O, yes; I forgot to say that there was a spring of clear, cold water that bubbled out from beneath the roots of a tree just a little way in the woods. And there were playhouses out in the woods, too, and grapevine swings! And it was almost recess time—just "our" spelling class first.

Now that was a particular spelling class, and although the teacher didn't believe in the prize system, nor the "leaving off head" plan, we all wanted to be the best speller in school. You see, our school always had a spelling-match with the next district the night before the "last day," and we all wanted to spell down. Our school had taken the prize two years running, and we didn't want to lose our reputation in the countryside. But there was only one little girl who had not missed a word.

I must tell you right here that we didn't spell orally; we wrote our lessons. But that day when we got our day-before's lessons back, Jane Patterson had missed a word for the first

time. Then the recess bell rang, and we all fled out to our play-houses. Only, nobody fled with Jane!

It had been that way for a week or two now—nobody went with Jane—poor little Jane, with her pitiful face and her spindle legs showing so painfully below her short faded calico dress.

Just two days before the teacher had said: "After this, spelling-books must be left in your desks—all books, in fact." And now five little girls were down by the spring with their heads together.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said Milly Payne. "I just told Teacher the other day, when she said I must study harder, that may be some others would miss words, if they didn't always have their books. No great thing to copy out of a book. Guess Teacher'll know now who are so awful perfect."

"I wouldn't have believed it," said Bessie Prouty, with a sad little shake of her curls. "I liked Jane—I did. We had nice times going home together."

"You're always a soft-hearted little chicken, Bess Prouty. Guess you'll be too proud, now, to walk the same side of the road with a cheat!"

Just then Jane came to the spring to get a drink, but Sadie Sharp spoke up quick,—

"You needn't come round tagging after us, Jane Patterson! We ain't good enough to be with you. We miss words—more than one in two whole months!"

"Too bad you missed your first word the first time you had to leave your book at your desk, isn't it, Jane?" asked Susan Reeves, with a sarcastic toss of her head. Susan Reeves's folks were the richest people in the district.

Did you ever see a dog struck just out of pure meanness, and then notice the heartbroken look in its eyes? Well, Jane looked just that way. One minute she stood there; then she gave a despairing little cry, and ran off into the woods.

She did not come back that day, nor the next. Then the teacher asked the girls what the matter was. Nobody knew.

One of the girls whispered to another, "She's 'shamed to come back, now she's found out."

"Mean little cheat!" was the answer, with a curled lip.

When school was over for the day, only four girls had their heads together—Bessie stood a little apart, but the other four could talk enough.

"I shouldn't think Teacher 'd ask after her—I just told her the other day that Jane Patterson told me one day that her lesson was torn out of her book, and then I saw her with a most new book a little while after. She copied the lesson, of course, and then made believe write in the class. I'd rather our school missed in the spelling-match, than win by cheating," said Susan, with a virtuous air, to cover up the naughtiness of talking about her neighbor.

"Susan Reeves, I'd try to be sensible, even when talking about folks," said Sadie Sharp. "Much good Jane's cheating would do her in a spelling-down match!"

"Well, anyway, I think Jim Blake can spell down for us—he did last year; and he's only missed two words," said another little girl, who was afraid even the sacred four might break up in a quarrel—four now that Bessie had gone off without saying a word.

"What's the matter with Bess today?" asked Sadie. "She's hardly said a word all day, and there she goes down the road with Jim Blake. Bess is the next-best speller after Jim. Wonder what they're talking about."

"Before I'd be so inquisitive!" That was Susan Reeves, who now felt even with Sadie, for the other thrust.

Then the girls all started for home.

Down the road the other way was a sycamore tree, and under the tree was a log, and on the log sat Jim and Bessie, talking. Bessie's house was right there, but Jim lived a half-mile farther on.

"I tell you, Jim, the girls may say what they please, I don't believe Jane cheated."

"Neither do I. That little thing is the best speller in school, that's all. I just believe she was frightened into missing that one word."

"Do you, Jim? Who frightened her? How mean! I'm so glad you don't think she's a cheat. Can't you find out what's the matter? She lives near your house. Maybe she's sick."

"I know she is."

"Why, Jim Blake! and never told when Teacher asked!"

"I wasn't going to tell before all those plaguey girls. (Don't pout, Bess, I don't mean you.) But you know they treat Jane awful mean. You see,"—Jim hung his head and blushed—"her mother was in our house one evening, and I heard her telling mother that Jane was so anxious to spell down this year and get the prize—it's a Webster's Unabridged, you know but that her spelling book hadn't more'n half the lessons in it. (Their house burned down, and they're poor, and couldn't get her another one.) So I've gone over to Jane's, and studied with her every night. And I know she never copied her lessons. There wasn't any need for her to cheat. There was just one night, when father was sick, when I couldn't go, and then I lent her the book at school."

"O Jim! you're just splendid. I'm so proud of you."

"Now don't go to talking, Bess, but ask your ma if you can't go to see Jane. It will do her no end of good."

Bessie went to see Jane that very night, and found that she was not sick—only heart-broken. She felt better when Bessie went away; for Bessie was a little dear, and everybody knew it.

Then next day at the morning recess Bessie took those four girls down to the play-house by the spring, and talked hard, all the 20 minutes.

"Now, girls," she said at last, "I want you to feel bad—bad enough to tell Teacher, and to go to see Jane this very night, and tell her. You must; for she won't get well till you do, and I want her to get well quick, and come back to school, so she won't get behind. I want her to spell down, and so does Jim."

That night Jane had company—five little girls; and they took her flowers, and offered to lend her books, and asked her to "belong to their play-house"—the best one in the woods, with blackberry vines leaning over the fence, and an oriole's hang-nest in the tree-top above. O they were lovely little girls—those five little girls who called on Jane—as sweet and gentle as only little girls know how to be after they've been bad.

Jane got that dictionary, even if she was out a week; for she spelled the two schools down. She got a new set of school books, too—a present from five little girls and a boy.

She was a very happy little girl—Jane was. And Bessie was happy, and so was Jim, because they had helped Jane. And there were four little girls who were happy, too; for, as Susan said, they "got the best of all—a good lesson against imagining things that ain't so."

But don't you think Jim was splendid, even if he didn't like to hear it, for helping little Jane before anybody else would?—Myrta B. Castle in The Youth's Instructor.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Thomastown, in Tipperary, Ireland, October 10, 1750. When very young, he entered the Catholic college at Kilkenny, and in 1767 was transferred to the college at Maynooth, where he

News of the Week.

ODD FELLOWS CELEBRATE A GREAT ANNIVERSARY.

Special Celebrations in Kansas City and Baltimore—A History of the Noted Order.

New York, April 21.—Throughout the United States next Thursday the Odd Fellows of America will be celebrating their diamond anniversary. In Kansas City the newly elected mayor,

MAYOR WEBSTER DAVIS, OF KANSAS CITY.

Webster Davis, will extend the welcome and the celebration will be one of the most elaborate ever seen in the West, and will be participated in by hundreds of the most prominent members of the order in the country. It will be an interstate affair, and will be in charge of committees from both Kansas and Missouri.

PAST GRAND MASTER GARDNER.

The exercises in Baltimore will consist of a parade in the afternoon, speeches and a musical and literary entertainment and addresses at the temple, Saratoga and Cathedral streets, at night. The first part of the parade will be from the Temple to Broadway. There the members will assemble around the Wildey monument and listen to an address by Congressman James G. Maguire, of California. The addresses at the Temple at night will be by the Hon. George L. Wellington and William F. Porter.

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows was born in Baltimore at the old Seven Stars Inn, on Second street, and Thomas Wildey was the father of it. Wildey was born in London

PAST GRAND MASTER BUSBEE.

on January 15, 1782, and in early life was apprenticed to learn coach-spring making. He arrived in Baltimore in September, 1817. Being a stranger and a member of the Manchester unity, his first thought was to establish an Odd Fellows lodge in Baltimore. His object was probably more to meet congenial friends and to institute a lodge after the convivial style of England, but when the order was started it grew so beyond his expectations that it was reconstructed on a very different basis from the then merry lodges of Manchester.

It was some time before Wildey could find an Odd Fellow. Finally he met John Welch, and on March 27, 1819, the two had the following published in a daily paper:

"A few members of the Society of Odd Fellows will be glad to meet their brethren for the purpose of forming a lodge, on Friday evening, April 2, at the Seven Stars, Second street, at the hour of 7 p. m." At the hour named, while Wildey and Welch

CONGRESSMAN JAS. J. MAGUIRE.

were wondering if their call would receive any response. Richard Rushworth, John Duncan and John Cheatham made their appearance. They had been initiated in England. They made five, the requisite number for the organization of a lodge. After several consultations Washington Lodge No. 1, which is still in existence, was instituted on April 26, 1819, just three-quarters of a century ago. Wildey was elected noble grand and Welch vice grand.

For two and a half years Washington lodge was the sole exponent of the rites of the order. The grand lodge of Maryland was chartered on February 9, 1822, with the following officers: Thomas Wilder, grand mas-

PAST GRAND MASTER J. P. SANDERS.

ter; John P. Entwisle, deputy grand master; William S. South, grand warden; John Welch, grand secretary; John Boyd, grand guardian, and William Larkam, grand conductor. The grand lodge of the United States, now called the Sovereign Grand Lodge, was organized in 1836. This body has jurisdiction over the whole Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which now has subordinate lodges and encampments in every civilized country.

The order has two branches—the Lodge and the Encampment. The latter branch has a uniformed rank known as "Patriarchs Militant." According to the last annual report of the Sovereign Grand Lodge there were in Maryland 105 lodges, with an aggregate membership of 9,742. The statistics of the order from 1830 to December 31, 1892, including Australia, Germany, Denmark and Switzerland show initiations in subordinate lodges 1,872,899, members relieved 1,716,945, widowed families relieved 203,341; total paid for relief, $60,921,287.05; total receipts, $159,197,647.42. The total membership now is about 800,000.

The order has also an auxiliary branch for the ladies of members' families known as Rebekah lodges. During the year ended December 31, 1892, the total relief paid was $3,350,456.84, revenue from lodges, $7,594,828.53, from encampments, $657,781.99, and from Rebekah lodges, $356,520.36; total revenue, $8,609,130.93.

Thomas Wildey died on October 19, 1861, and the order erected a monument to his memory in Broadway square, Baltimore.

THE COMMONWEAL,

DISCUSSED IN THE SENATE.

What Should be Done When the Commonwealers Arrive.

Washington, April 19.—The Coxey movement received its first recognition at the hands of the Senate yesterday. The question was brought up in executive session, and was under consideration for an hour an a half, the Senate remaining in session until 6:20 o'clock. No formal action was taken, and the matter was considered very irregularly upon a suggestion that as there were several organizations of men approaching Washington with the avowed purpose of forcing recognition in the way of legislation, it behooved Congress to decide what it would do in case of the arrival of a large number of men of character, and with the purpose of Mr. Coxey's followers.

Senator Harris, speaking for the committee on rules, replied to the suggestion by saying that the committee had had the question under consideration, and after an examination of the statutes bearing upon the question of the invasion of the Capitol grounds by organized bodies of men, had reached the conclusion that the laws now on the statute books made ample provision for the protection of the buildings, and agreed that the committee had taken the necessary steps to see that the laws were executed. There was a very meagre attendance of Senators while the question was under consideration, but many of those present spoke briefly, a majority of them expressing the view that no danger was to be apprehended except possibly from thieves and other hard characters who might take advantage of the press of the Coxeyites to make them trouble, and the opinion was general that preparation should be made to look after them very closely.

The impression also seemed general that the regularly organized police would be capable of executing the laws during the presence of the army and that it would not be necessary to make any especial show of armed forces.

ACTIVE PREPARATIONS MADE BY THE WASHINGTON AUTHORITIES.

Col. Redstone, Gen. Coxey's Local Agent, is a Trifle Worried at the Prospect—Strict Laws.

Washington, April 20.—The active preparations by the police force of the city for the reception of General Coxey and his army of the unemployed, is causing his chief lieutenant here, Col. Redstone, considerable anxiety, in spite of the fact that he still declares there will be no difficulty. Although the army at the present time only numbers about 200, the authorities of the city are making preparations for a considerably larger number. It is generally conceded that the district authorities will be able to suppress any outbreaks that may occur during the time the army is here. As soon as the law of public peace is violated, the police, the local militia as a reserve police force, and if need be, the army and navy of the United States, will be called into active service to maintain the supremacy of the law. It is not at all improbable that should any trouble occur, President Cleveland will be asked to call out the militia. According to the law, the President of the United States is the commander of the militia force of the District, and he alone is authorized to order them into active service.

According to the laws of the District no persons can congregate and assemble at the corners of any of the streets or avenues or in any street, avenue or alley, road or highway, or on the foot pavements, or flag footways of any street or avenue, or at the entrance or on the steps, cellar doors, porches, or porticos of any public or private building or office, or at the entrance, or in or around any of the enclosure of the Capitol, executive mansion, public squares, District buildings, Judiciary square, or at the entrance of any church, school house, theater, or any assembly room or in or around the same, or in any public or private enclosure within the said District, and be engaged in loud and boisterous talking, or to insult or make rude or obscene comments or remarks or observations on persons passing by the same, or in their hearing, or to so crowd, obstruct, or incommode the foot pavements, or flag footways or the entrance into or out of any church or public or private dwelling city hall, executive mansion, Capitol, or any other public building as to prevent the free and uninterrupted passage.

For each and every offense the law imposes a fine of $25. It also provides that all vagrants, idle and disorderly persons, persons who have no visible means of support, upon conviction, shall be subject to a fine not exceeding $200. As it is very evident that a decided majority of Gen. Coxey's army have no visible means of support, the police authorities of the city are of the opinion that they will be liable to the penalty of the law under this act.

The laws of the District relating to organizations of this character are very rigid, and there is no doubt but that it is the intention of the authorities of the city to rigidly enforce them. The first attempt at lawlessness on the part of any member of the army will be immediately suppressed and the offender brought to justice. In spite of all these preparations, Chief Lieutenant Redstone continues to assert that the object for which the army is coming to Washington will be accomplished. He expects to see 500 men coerce Congress into doing as they desire. He also claims that he has received assurances from certain members that a bill will be introduced providing for the return of the army to the point from which they started. Of course there is no probability that Congress will do either. The desire to keep down public expenditures to the very lowest notch will prevent any appropriations for this purpose.

THEY THINK THAT IT IS SERIOUS.

Views of Members of Congress on the Coxey Movement.

Washington, April 20.—Inquiry concerning the proceedings of the executive session of the Senate Wednesday develop the fact that several senators take a more serious view of the prospective gathering of Coxeyites and others here than the first reports would seem to indicate. The opinion is expressed by senators who participated in the executive proceedings that in view of these precedents and the emergency that is likely to arise President Cleveland would be justified in issuing a proclamation warning the men now on their way to the city in connection with the Coxey movement, that the authorities will be prepared to require the strictest observance of order.

The opinion is also freely expressed in the Senate and was advanced in executive session that Congress can not afford to, and should not do anything looking to the sustenance of the Coxey army while here. It is expected that if a large body of men should assemble as is now regarded as probable, that they will soon find themselves more anxious to secure food to sustain life than money to build roads and will be clamorous for an appropriation to that end. Senator Cockrell, chairman of the committee on appropriations, has given notice of a speech on the Peffer resolution for to-morrow and when asked to-day for an expression of his views declined to talk, urging that he would probably touch upon this phase of the question in his speech.

It is probable that several senators will discuss the question freely in this debate during the morning hour to-morrow.

OMAHA LABORING MEN.

March to Help Gen. Kelly's Soldiers.

Omaha, Neb., April 20.—Three thousand laboring men marched out of Omaha to-day with banners flying bound for the camp of Gen. Kelly's commonwealers at Weston, Iowa, fourteen miles east of Council Bluffs. It was done upon the signal agreed upon at last night's meeting of the Central Labor Union—the ringing of church bells and the blowing of whistles—was given, announcing that Kelly's army was still at Weston unable to secure a train for the East.

Inside of five minutes 1,000 men had gathered at Jefferson Square and were quickly organized into companies with a captain for every ten men. The march was then taken up through Sixteenth street to Farnam, where the column proceeded to the city hall and counter-marched. At every street recruits were received, and when the column reached the Paxton hotel there were 2,500 men in line.

Each company was provided with an American flag and as the recruits joined they were formed into companies and provided with banners. At Eleventh and Farnam streets the main column was met by a detachment of ceeded to the Douglas street bridge across the Missouri. Here they were met by the superintendent of the bridge who said the company was glad to give them a free transportation across the river. This was a graceful act, for the men were ordered to cross with or without permission.

All the men seemed to be in excellent spirits and determined that the march should mean business. The column had been preceded to Council Bluffs by a committee of prominent citizens, appointed at last night's meeting of the Central Labor Union, including Rev. Dr. Joseph T. Durya, pastor of the First Congregational church, Rev. Dr. Hamerson, of the First Presbyterian church, and Rev. Frank Crane, of the First Methodist church. The committee was to call on Gov. Jackson and the managers of the railroads, and urge that the commonwealers be at once started on their way East. While the column was marching toward the Missouri, Gen. Kelly was in Omaha seated in the private care of President St. John of the Rock Island road, holding an animated conference.

Mr. St. John Talks.

Mr. St. John said, in response to a request for a train that he was not in a position to grant it even should he desire to do so, as the matter was now wholly in the hands of the presidents of the Iowa trunk lines, and no one road could grant a request for a train unless the presidents of all the other lines agreed.

Kelly's Men Deserting.

Walnut, Ia., April 24.—Soon after Kelly's army left Walnut to-day, at least a hundred men left the ranks and started across the country in various directions. The long march ahead and the vanishing prospects of securing a train, caused a rapid dissolving of the enthusiasm which has heretofore marked the progress of the army, and the men quietly dropped out. Kelly disclaimed all knowledge of the wholesale desertion, and asserted that he knew of but ten or twelve men who had quit, but the men in the ranks acknowledged that their comrades were leaving, and the fear was expressed that the desertions would rapidly grow more numerous.

HE WILL NOT TREAT WITH THEM

Mayor Hopkins Has Little Use for Commonwealers.

Chicago, April 21.—Mayor Hopkins again refused to see the committee which has in charge the arrangements for greeting "Gen." Kelly's arrival in Chicago, and it is intimated that the army will receive scant courtesy at the hands of the Chicago police. The police are said to have been ordered to prevent the army's entrance into Chicago and the men, it is said, will probably be compelled to pass around the city on their way east. An effort is being made to organize a distinctive Chicago army, but so far not more than 100 recruits have been secured.

THE PORTLAND CONTINGENT.

Gen. Hoffler Will Command the Oregon Commonwealers.

Portland, Ore., April 21.—The Portland contingent of the industrial army numbering about 500, divided into thirteen companies; S. L. Hoffler, a stone mason, has been elected colonel and J. M. Shinn, major. Yesterday afternoon about 1,000 persons assembled on Plaza block. It was announced that the leaders and Gov. Pennoyer were in conference with the Northern Pacific officials trying to arrange for transportation to Puget Sound. It is understood that the Northern Pacific will not carry the men without compensation. There is some talk of endeavoring to raise sufficient money by subscription.

Gen. Vinnett in Trouble.

Colton, Cala., April 21.—Commander Vinnett, of the unemployed army, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $20 or serve 20 days in jail for defrauding the Southern Pacific out of fare. He, with the seven others arrested, were examined on the charge of inciting to riot, and were held to answer to the Superior court, with bail at $500.

THIRTY DEPUTY SHERIFFS

Are Escorting Coxey's Troops in Maryland.

Middletown, Md., April 24.—The escort of 30 deputy sheriffs promised by the Frederick county authorities met the commonweal at Bellvar Heights to-day just after they passed through Turner's Gap. The deputies were all armed and mounted, making a formidable array. The army marched by in silence, Browne being at the rear of the column. The escort will accompany the army to the county line.

The people declare that it is a needless expense, but Mayor Fleming, of Frederick, is very bitter against the army, and declares that he will see them safely out of the county if it costs a thousand dollars, which is about what the expense of the escort will be.

MASSACHUSETTS' LEGION

Take Up Their March From South Attleboro, Mass.

South Attleboro, Mass., April 24.—The third day's march of the "Massachusetts Industrial Legion" was taken up after a night passed peacefully on the hay in the loft of the town poor farm. A breakfast of corned beef, crackers and coffee was furnished by the town, and after Citizen Fitzgerald had made a graceful speech on behalf of the army, thanking the selectmen for their favors, the column moved on towards Pawtucket. It took two hours to cover four miles, and then the marchers became weary and rested by the roadside for half an hour. Citizen Fitzgerald took advantage of the halt to make another speech, after which the delegation resumed its march on to the capital.

ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF THEM.

San Francisco Citizens Chip in to Ship the Commonwealers.

San Francisco, April 24.—The city trustees have appointed a committee to see what could be done toward getting the 300 commonwealers started out of the city.

Citizens have been providing them well with food, and the leader, Colonel Inmen, now has nearly $200 in cash. Employed mechanics have called a public meeting for to-night to consider the matter of raising sufficient funds to pay the army's fare to Ogden.

THE GREAT COAL STRIKE BEGAN SATURDAY.

The Success of the Movement Depends Largely on the Result in the Pittsburg District.

Pittsburg, April 21.—The great coal strike so far as this district is concerned at least, appears to be a success.

At noon to-day the 6,000 men in the river district and the 6,500 in the railroad district laid down their picks and after receiving their wages quietly left the mines. Dispatches from the Clearfield district, report that the 13,000 men there also struck and that the mines are generally closed.

In the Phillipsburg region, east of the mountains, all the mines are idle.

The suspension in the Clearfield region will enforce idleness upon 400 train men on the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg railroad.

In the Connellsville region the men are still at work, but the leaders expect to have almost the entire region have joined the great strike. The miners have worked so little in the last year that many of them have no surplus, and must suffer if the strike continues for any length of time. A small number want to break away from the United Mine Workers' Union and wish to organize a local union for the county. The majority will not hear to this, however, and will stick with the mine workers. The operators are not fearful about the result They have a large amount of coal on hand, and think that the strike will be broken before they need more.

JOHN M'BRIDE.
(President National Miners.)

the strike and these leaders report that they find no opposition to the movement. The strike promises to be the greatest in the history of the country. It will involve, if as great as anticipated, nearly 150,000 men and will stop work in mines that produced upward of 100,000,000 tons of coal last year in twelve states and territorities. These miners received $53,809,627 in wages in 1890, according to the eleventh census of the United States. In that year 129,886 produced 79,899,108 tons of coal valued at $69,350,669.

Should the strike be effective to the fullest extent anticipated, the effect upon the business of the country will be incalculably injurious, as the strike will enforce the suspension of many trades dependent upon the coal industry, and may seriously effect the operation of the railroads of the country in the states where the miners will go out. The miners will strike for the restoration of the interstate wage agreement which was abandoned during the summer, first voluntarily by a small number in the Pittsburg district and thus forced a reduction in every competitive district in the United States.

It is admitted by both sides that the success or failure of the whole strike depends on the outcome of the movement in the Pittsburg district. The average price of mining prevailing in the Pittsburg district for the last six months has been 55 cents per ton and in all other districts in the country in proportion.

Many operators in this district declare that it is impossible to pay the wages asked by the miners and say they are satisfied to permit the mines to remain idle. But this does not represent the sentiment of all the operators, many of whom acknowledge that the wages demanded could be paid if all would keep faith and not seek an advantage.

NO STRIKE IN BIG SANDY HILLS,

As No Reductions in Wages Were Made.

Ashland, Ky., April 21.—The strike of the United Mine Workers' will not affect any of the mines in the Big Sandy valley, as no reductions have been made in that section. The miners of the Ashland coal and iron railway's mines out that road and those of the Lexington and Carter County Mining Company at Music and at Savage will go out, but it is not thought they will so remain long.

M'BRIDE FIGURING UP.

He Considers the Status of the Strike Very Satisfactory.

Columbus, April 23.—President John McBride, of the United Mine workers, was busy yesterday comparing press dispatches and newspaper reports of the big strike with information at hand. His revised estimate shows that more men have struck in the competitive district and fewer in the outlying districts than anticipated, but the total number of men out remains about the same as given yesterday, 125,000. In Illinois he states there are 24,000 out of 45,000 miners idle; in Indiana 6,000 out of 8,000, and in West Virginia about 2,000 out of 9,000.

Conventions are to be held in Illinois and West Virginia on Tuesday next, when efforts will be made to bring all the men into line. President McBride expects definite information by letter from nearly every district to-day. There seems to be no doubt about the suspension in Ohio and Western Pennsylvania is about complete. The organizers are most active in West Virginia and Illinois, National Secretary McBride having gone to the latter place to address meetings. No reports have been received of any disturbances and none are expected, as a friendly feeling seems to prevail.

THE AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION.

R. W. Goodwin, of Kalispel, an Organizer, Orders a Strike.

Seattle, Wash., April 24.—R. W. Goodwin, of Kalispel, the organizer of the American Railway union, who has been organizing lodges of that order along the line of the Northern Pacific in this state, has arrived in this city. He, co-jointly with James Hogan, of Butte, another organizer, ordered the strike on the Great Northern system, as he says that is the only way a strike can be ordered according to the by-laws of the American Railway union.

His reasons for the strike, as told by Mr. Goodwin, are as follows:

"On April 10, General Superintendent Bryan ordered 75 wrecked cars and two engines at the Great Falls shops to be taken to the St. Cloud shops to be repaired, and discharged 37 men at the great Falls shops. As no advantage to the road was apparent in this course, and the men protested against the action, a committee of the workmen, after considerable argument, obtained from Bryan a revocation of the order. That night he sent a cipher dispatch to the headquarters of the company stating what he had done, and saying that he was rushing material into the smelters, so as to enable them to stand a three-weeks' siege. He also suggested that the Northern Pacific be requested to handle the Great Northern's perishable freight and live stock, and urged General Manager Case to send railroad men of all descriptions to Great Falls. The telegraph operator into whose hands the dispatch was placed for transmission is a member of the American Railway union, and he had a copy of the code at hand.

"He assumed that the company was contemplating a lockout, and notified the local union of the message sent. That body at once proposed a strike, the question was submitted to all the unions of the system by wire, and on the 13th at noon Goodwin and Hogan ordered the strike."

STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

Frank Hatton Taken Suddenly Ill at Washington To-Day.

Washington, April 24.—Frank Hatton, one of the proprietors and editors of the Washington Post, and ex-Postmaster-General, was stricken with total paralysis this afternoon while at work at his desk, and has been removed to the Emergency hospital. The attack is very serious.

It was about 1 o'clock this afternoon when Mr. Hatton received the first warning of the attack, and he immediately called down a tube which runs from his office to that occupied by Beriah Wilkins, his partner, asking

FRANK HATTON.

him to come to him at once. Mr. Wilkins hastened to Mr. Hatton's room, on the third floor. As he entered, Mr. Hatton told him that he felt very strangely, and that he feared a stroke of paralysis. He explained that there was no feeling in his right side, and that he could not raise his right hand to his head. Mr. Wilkins tried to reassure him, and said that it was probably nothing more serious than an acute attack of indigestion. "But you do not know how I feel," was the reply, and even then his articulation and the drawn appearance of his right cheek showed that his fears were realized.

A physician was immediately called, but it was nearly half an hour before he arrived. In the meantime the sufferer had lost consciousness. The doctor said that a clot of blood had formed on the brain, and that the case was a very serious one. An ambulance from the Emergency hospital was called, and Mr. Hatton was taken to his home in Hillyer Place.

Women Can Vote in Ohio.

Columbus, O., April 24.—There was a sensation in the House this morning which so startled the members that they yet scarcely realize what happened.

Soon after reading the journal Mr. DeWitt asked permission to submit a report from the committee on elections. The request was granted and the report favorably recommended Mr. Clark's Senate bill giving women the right to vote on all school questions and at all school elections.

Little attention was paid to the report and it was agreed to and the bill ordered read the third time at once. Clerk Malloy was half through the bill before the House caught its breath and realized that it must at once go on record on the school suffrage question. The bill had passed the Senate and its fate rested with the House. There was little discussion of the measure, Mr. Haskell opposing it and Mr. Griffin defending it.

The roll was called and the bill was passed by a vote of 55 yeas to 26 nays. So the bill is a law and Ohio women may exercise the right of franchise.

THEY QUIT IN BLAIR COUNTY,

And Six Thousand Men Go Out in Cambria.

Altoona, Pa., April 21.—All the coal mines in Blair county that have been actively operated are located at Bennington and in the vicinity of Kittanning Point. They employ 500 men. Three months ago the rate of wages was out from 45 to 40 cents a ton, and two weeks ago some of the operators made another reduction to 35 cents. The men all quit work yesterday, 24 hours in advance of the time fixed by the Columbus meeting.

Cambria county has 6,000 miners, every one of whom went out at noon to-day. The men at Gallitzen, in that county, quit work yesterday morning, and all those employed at Frugality, and 500 men at Hastings quit at noon. All the other miners at Hastings, and those at Patton joined the strikers at noon to-day. The miners at Ben's Creek, Lilis, Portage, Somnam, South Forks, and Sumner Hill, continued at work until noon to-day, when they also went out. This includes the entire Cambria county mining district.

Some of the Cambria county operators tried to induce the men to continue at work by promising to pay from this date whatever price may hereafter be fixed should the strike be successful, but the men refused to accept such terms. The small operators admit that the price of mining is too low, but they say they were forced by the larger companies to scale it down to meet prices of coal. No one here feels competent to give an opinion as to the outcome of the strike. It is generally admitted, however, that the miners will succeed if they can hold out a month. No disorder has yet been reported in this district.

HAVE ALL SHUT DOWN.

The Mines of Jackson County Are in the Strike.

Jackson, O., April 21.—All the mines of Jackson county shut down at 11 a. m. to-day, and 4,000 men

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

SAXE-COBURG'S ROYAL WEDDING.

The Grand Duke of Hesse and Princess Victoria.

Coburg, April 19.—The weather is splendid here to-day for the royal wedding. The city is packed with royal and imperial guests, foreign visitors and German sightseers. Every building is decorated in some manner, even the most moderate cottages having at least some slight display of bunting to the breeze, while the important thoroughfares and prominent buildings are buried beneath decorations of all descriptions and colors.

The Schloss Patz and the terraces overlooking the park were so thronged at 10 o'clock this morning that the police were compelled to drive persons away in order to prevent dangerous crushes. According to the "ceremony" decided upon by Queen Victoria (all arrangements having been submitted to her in Florence, the marriage was to take place at noon precisely, in the private chapel of the Ducal Schloss, with full state, in the Lutheran style.

Following German precedents, there were no bridesmaids, but the bride was supported by her younger sisters. The private chapel of the Schloss was thoroughly redecorated for the occasion, and as the wedding took place on primrose day, primroses entered largely into the interior decorations, these flowers having been sent from England for the occasion.

Queen Victoria was accompanied to the chapel by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (the Duke of Edinburgh), father of the bride, and was escorted to an arm chair in the front row of the distinguished guests, and next to Emperor William of Germany, by whose side was the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (the grand duchess Marie of Russia, sister of the Czar).

There was some delay in the proceedings and consequently it was 12.30 p. m. before the ceremony commenced, but it was a most brilliant and impressive function. In the wedding procession Emperor William escorted the Duchess of Coburg, ex-Empress Frederick followed alone. The Prince of Wales and the Czarewitch came next, walking together. The bridegroom entered with his supporters, his uncle, Prince Henry of Hesse, and his brother-in-law, Prince Henry, of Prussia. The bride came in last, supported by her father and brothers, and accompanied by her sisters. The Prince of Wales sat beside ex-Empress Frederick of Germany (eldest daughter of Queen Victoria); then came the Czarewitch. The distinguished guests occupied front seats on the other side of the aisle corresponding with those of Queen Victoria, Emperor William and the Duchess of Coburg.

The general superintendent of the Lutheran church, Pastor Mueller, officiated, and was assited by the court chaplain of the grand duchy of Hesse and by five local clergymen.

After the address had been delivered, the bride and bridegroom plighted their troths and the wedding rings were exchanged. Then came the benediction, after which Mendelsshon's "Wedding March" was grandly played and the ceremony was at an end.

The newly married couple afterwards kissed their relatives in turn, and the procession was reformed and left the chapel at 1 o'clock, amid the booming of cannon.

THEBES IS DESTROYED.

Report of an Earthquake in the Ancient City.

London, April 21.—A dispatch from Athens to the Times says that on official telegram has been received from Thebes stating that an earthquake totally destroyed that town. The inhabitants are in a sad condition, being almost entirely without food or shelter, and the officials request that tents and other requisites be sent to them. No deaths are reported as having occurred in the town.

Reports from the districts which were visited by the earthquake of Friday, show that the shocks were most severe, and that the damage done was much greater than was at first supposed. The town of Neapille, near Atalanta, otherwise known as Talanda, seven miles north of Mount Talanda, is a heap of ruins. A number of persons were injured in Atalanta and in Chalcis, capital of Euboea, 17 miles from Thebes. Molo and Larissa have also sustained considerable damage, but Thebes suffered most of all. Its inhabitants will have to be promptly succored by the government, as they are said to be without food or shelter. Some time may elapse before full details of the disaster are obtainable, although every effort is being made to obtain accurate information upon the subject. Thebes is on a height anciently occupied by the Cadmeian citadel. It is situated 25 miles from Livadia, and has a population of about 3,000.

Thebes is said to have been founded by Cadmus about B. C. 1549, and was at one time a city of great wealth and importance.

Great Loss of Life.

Athens, April 21.—Later information shows that in some districts there has been great loss of life in addition to destruction of property. The inhabitants everywhere have been alarmed to-day by fresh shocks, and it is feared that the worst has not yet happened, as the weather continues close and misty. The shock to-day injured the northern wing of the palace here in several places. A large stone fell out of the Gate of Hadrian. But the general damage to this city and Piraeus, the port of Athens, is slight, and there has been no loss of life here. The villages around Atalanta have suffered terribly. Larymni, Proskina, Malesina, Mazi, Pella, and Martino are in ruins, serious damage has been done at Chalcis, and at several villages on the Island of Euboea.

THE AQUIDABAN WAS SUNK.

Dispatch Received by the Brazilian Minister at London.

London, April 19.—The Brazilian minister in this city has received a dispatch from the foreign minister of Brazil saying that the rebel war ship Aquidaban was sunk off the island of Santa Catharina by a government torpedo boat.

The Brazilian foreign minister adds that Admiral de Mello recently arrived at Buenos Ayres with the Republica and four other ships, and that he asked for and received an asylum, declaring that he had abandoned the struggle, owing to lack of resources.

In conclusion the foreign minister's dispatch says that the ships have been delivered to the Argentine authorities and that the revolt is ended.

GIVES A DYING KICK.

A Manifesto Issued by Admiral De Mello.

Buenos Ayres, April 21.—Admiral de Mello has issued a manifesto declaring that the insurgent territorial army did not support the insurgent squadron. In addition, de Mello accuses Gens. Salgado and Laurentino, of abandoning the struggle at the decisive moment.

He adds that he relinquished the conflict in consequence of absolute lack of means to continue it. In conclusion, de Mello expresses the hope that in spite of the fallacious promises of assistance from so-called friends, the efforts which he has made may not be without good effect upon the future of Brazil.

IN MEMORY OF JENNY LIND.

A Tablet Was Unveiled in Westminster Abbey.

London, April 20.—Princess Christian, of Schlesweg Holstein (Princess Helena, second daughter of Queen Victoria), unveiled a tablet in Westminster Abbey to-day to the memory of Jennie Lind, who died on November 2, 1887, when 67 years of age.

The tablet was unveiled in the presence of the Princess Victoria, Prince Christian and others. The ceremony was prefaced by a short service of fine music. The Jennie Lind tablet is next to Thackeray's.

Miss Rose Hendricks Married.

Cincinnati, April 19.—A Commercial Gazette special from Greenburg, Ind., says Miss Rose Hendricks, only daughter of the late Vice President Thos. A. Hendricks, was married last evening to Mr. Charles Zoller, jr., a merchant of this place.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

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Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

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This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in ordinary type, but we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

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First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

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His Change of Base in Kentucky.
A Kentucky Tea Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His trip with the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pendleton Greenback Theory in Kentucky.
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"Cussed be Canaan!" A Lecture delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 2, 1867.
"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of Letters on the Greenback Theory.
Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of Letters written from the Sixth Ward of that city.
Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.
The Question of Taxes at the Corners.
The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners. A series of Letters written during that famous temperance movement.
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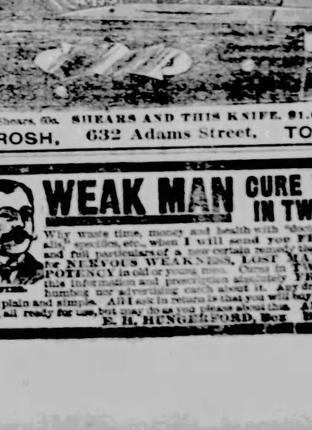

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A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The wood work of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market.

Now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your posto

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, April 17.—The quorum-counting rule was adopted by the House to-day, without debate. The Republicans all voted for it, and about 40 Democrats voted no. The Democratic appropriation bill was then debated. The Senate continued the tariff debate.

Washington, April 18.—The House occupied the entire day in a lively debate on the diplomatic appropriation bill. In the Senate, the venerable Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, spoke against the tariff bill. He was followed by Turpie, of Indiana, in favor of the bill and then by Senators Cameron and Quay respectively against it.

Washington, April 19.—The day in the Senate was almost entirely consumed by a speech against the pending tariff bill by Senator Perkins, of California. The speech mainly devoted to a discussion of the articles which directly affected California wool, fruits, quicksilver, beet sugar, etc., although he considered other features in the bill in which his state was not interested, but which were opposed to Republican principles and which he accordingly arraigned.

The time of the House was occupied in fruitless debate on the diplomatic appropriation bill.

Washington, April 20.—Senators Gallinger and McMillan both occupied the attention of the Senate to-day in able speeches against the tariff bill. In the House, the debate on the diplomatic appropriation bill was continued.

Washington, April 21.—Senator Dolph occupied all of the time of the tariff debate in the Senate to-day in an exceedingly able speech, in which he dwelt particularly on its effect on the Northwest, the Pacific coast and his own state of Oregon. The House, after transacting routine business, continued the debate on the diplomatic appropriation bill.

Washington, April 23.—Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, consumed almost the entire afternoon in the Senate in a speech against the tariff bill, which was mainly a protest against the abrogation of the reciprocity clause of the McKinley law. He expressed the belief that the Wilson bill, in some form, would be enacted into law.

In the few moments that remained between the time Senator Washburn concluded his speech, and the hour of 5 o'clock, Senator Dolph gave an installment of his speech.

The House devoted the entire day to business from the committee on the District of Columbia. Two bills of more or less general importance were acted upon. One of these, which was passed, was a bill extending the time allowed the Metropolitan Street Railroad company, of this city, to change its motive power. The other bill was one to permit bookmaking at the regular fall and spring meetings of the Jockey clubs and driving parks of the District of Columbia.

PERHAPS THE TARIFF BILL IS DOOMED TO DEFEAT.

Brice, of Ohio; Hill and Murphy, of New York; McPherson, of New Jersey—Those Against It.

Washington, April 20.—If reliance can be placed in the statements of four Democratic and two Populist Senators, the defeat of the Wilson bill is a foregone conclusion. There is some doubt, however, that these six gentlemen will make good their threats which they are now vociferously making. As is well known the membership of the Senate is to-day composed of 37 Republicans, 44 Democrats and 4 Populists. It is of course, a foregone conclusion that the 37 votes on the Republican side will be cast as a unit against the adoption of the present bill. The four Democrats who have declared their intention of voting against the bill are: Senators Brice, of Ohio; McPherson, of New Jersey, and Hill and Murphy, of New York. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and Senator Peffer, of Kansas, have also declared themselves against the bill. This makes a total of 43 Senators, who are unwilling to remove from the statute books the McKinley law in order that it may be replaced by the Wilson bill.

Stewart Will Vote Nay.

This recent recruit to the Populist party is as dead against the adoption of the Wilson bill as is any of his former party associates in the Senate. He will unquestionably cast his vote with the opposition to the bill. The same may be said of Senator Peffer, of Kansas, as he is very loud in his denunciations of the bill, declaring that it discriminates against the farmers of Kansas and in favor of the great trusts of the country. It will thus be seen that 41 Senators are implacably opposed to the bill, and that two others are in a doubtful state, with a tendency to vote against it.

Without a Majority.

This leaves Chairman Voorhees without a majority in favor of his pet measure. The votes of those two uncertain quantities, Senators Brice, of Ohio, and Irby, of South Carolina, will therefore decide the fate of the measure. If they vote in accordance with the wishes of their constituents, the bill will be doomed, but if they accede to the desires of the chief executive and the distinguished chairman of the finance committee the bill will pass.

WILL MAKE A TEST CASE

Concerning the Removal of Republicans by Secretary Carlisle.

Washington, April 19.—The course of Secretary Carlisle in deposing from office certain Republican officials of the treasury who holds an office under the civil service laws is to be tested in the courts. Yesterday Attorneys W. W. Millan and Richard R. Beall, of this city, applied to the supreme court of the District of Columbia for a mandamus compelling the secretary to reinstate Eugene E. Gaddis, over whose case there was some spicy correspondence between the civil service commission and the secretary.

In his ultimatum to Commissioner Roosevelt, it will be remembered, Secretary Carlisle held his right to make dismissals for political reasons and declared that if the view taken by the commissioner as to this case was correct, a case would be presented for prosecution in the courts, which is the only remedy provided in the law."

The secretary has been taken at his word. Judge Bradley signed an order for the secretary to show cause, Tuesday, April 24 at 1 p. m., why the mandamus should not be issued, and a marshal served the notice on Secretary Carlisle.

AN UNUSUAL OVATION

Tendered to Ex-Speaker Reed at the National Theater.

Washington, April 18.—Ex-Speaker Reed was the recipient of a very extraordinary and unusual compliment as he entered the National theater last night, where the Coghlin company was producing Oscar Wilde's play, "A Woman of Importance." As he walked down the center aisle during the first act he was recognized.

Some one started to applaud. In an instant the demonstration then spread in all directions, and before he had reached his seat the whole house was wildly joining in the ovation. It was a most unusual occurrence in a Washington theater. Mr. Reed bowed his acknowledgments.

INDIAN LAND DISPUTES.

Secretary Smith Will Make an Important Decision.

Washington, April 19.—Secretary Smith will soon submit to the House committee on Indian Affairs his report on the investigation made by the Interior department, to determine whether the Choctaws and Chickasaws have any right to lands now occupied by the Kiowas and Comanches, if the latter should take allotments and cede their surplus lands to the government. The land is located in southwestern Oklahoma. The Choctaws and Chickasaws claim title to the land in the event of the Kiowas and Comanches relinquishing it to the government, and will demand payment for it. Commissioner Browning has made a report on the matter to the secretary, and it is now awaiting the latter's action.

MEXICO MAKES A PROPOSAL

For an International Monetary Conference.

Washington, April 18.—Another international monetary conference, this time, perhaps, to be held in the City of Mexico, is among the probabilities. The Mexican government, through its diplomatic representatives, is quietly pressing upon the attention of the powers the feasibility of again undertaking an adjustment of the monetary question, and the time is believed to be ripe for further efforts in that direction.

M. H. Moore of Dubuque, Iowa, appeared before the House committee on commerce yesterday in favor of reopening the Nicaraguan canal negotiations. The matter was finally referred to a sub-committee of three.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE PRESIDENT WRITES A CHARACTERISTIC LETTER

To President Chauncey F. Black, of the Democratic League—He Expresses Himself Vigorously.

Washington, April 23.—President Cleveland has forwarded the following letter to Hon. Chauncey F. Black, president of the National Association of Democratic clubs:

"Executive Mansion,
"Washington, April 21.

"Hon. Chauncey F. Black:

"Dear Sir—I have carefully read the communication you lately placed in my hands, setting forth the future purposes and present needs of the National Association of Democratic clubs. The achievements of this organization should be familiar to all who are interested in the continuation of Democratic supremacy and should enlist the encouragement of those who appreciated the importance of any effective dissemination of political doctrine. Your association has done much by way of educating our people, touching the particular subjects which are recognized as belonging to the Democratic faith; but it seems to me that its best service has been an enforcement and demonstration of the truth that our party is best organized and most powerful when it strives for principles, instead of spoils, and that it quickly responds to the stimulus supplied by an enlistment in the people's cause. This acknowledgement of the important services rendered to the advancement of true Democracy suggests that the National Association of Democratic clubs and every other Democratic agency should labor unceasingly and earnestly to save our party, in this time of its power and responsibility, from the degradation and disgrace of a failure to redeem the pledges upon which our fellow countrymen entrusted us with the control of this government.

All who are charged, on behalf of the Democratic party, with the redemption of these pledges should now be impressively reminded that as we won our way to victory under the banner of tariff reform, so our insistance upon that principle is the condition of our retention of the people's trust; and that fealty to party organization demands the subordination of individual advantages and wishes, and the putting aside of petty and ignoble jealousies and bickerings, when party principle, party integrity and party existence are at stake. I cheerfully enclose a contribution to the funds necessary to carry on the good work of your organization, with a hearty wish for its continued success and usefulness.

"Yours very truly,
"GROVER CLEVELAND."

WILL GIVE A HARD FIGHT.

Disposition of the Republican Senators to Make Things Lively.

Washington, April 23.—Nine Republican Senators will make manifest their disposition to contest every inch of ground at the very beginning of the discussion of the paragraphs in the tariff bill as such on Wednesday by attempting to have the provision of the first paragraph, providing that the new tariff shall go into effect on the 50th day of June changed. They will contend that the custom has always been to give at least six months' notice in making a change of the tariff laws. They also say that there are other provisions in this paragraph which will require careful consideration and a number of them agree in saying that it is probable that the chemical schedule, the first in the bill, will not be reached before next week.

Senator Harris, upon being asked, said that no agreement had been reached for the continuance of the present agreement as to hours for debate, and he was not prepared to say what would be done in that respect when that stage of the consideration of the bill should be reached. "It will depend upon circumstances," he said, "whether we shall go on as at present. We may possibly, during the week, but I should say not longer. We have already had the bill under consideration for three weeks, and its opponents have consumed the greater part of the time.

"They certainly should have had opportunity to exhaust their long speeches, and if a disposition should be shown to continue to make them, I shall ask for an extension of the daily time for debate. We shall have to come to that soon, if it becomes apparent that those who are unfriendly to the bill mean to adopt dilatory tactics. I think we shall begin by meeting earlier, and if that change does not suffice to effect sufficient progress, we shall gradually extend the hours into the night, and will then begin a contest which must either exhaust Senators or exhaust the debate, and result in final action upon the bill."

DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

Marched One Thousand Workingmen From Philadelphia To-Day.

Washington, April 21.—More than 1,000 workingmen from Philadelphia and New Jersey marched down Pennsylvania avenue to-day to emphasize their protest against the Wilson tariff bill. Men and women were in line, marching four abreast under the American flag and fluttering banners, displaying mottoes opposed to the Wilson bill. The special Baltimore & Ohio train from Philadelphia carried 670 men. This delegation was met by the company of 360 which had arrived yesterday. In the front rank was carried a great silk American flag, which had been donated by John Wanamaker for the demonstration. Behind was a black banner with the legend in gold letters: "Non-partisan delegation of American workingmen from Bristol, united in defense of their home industries and to prevent their transfer to nations hostile to a Democratic or Republican government."

The procession marched to Metzerott's hall by way of Pennsylvania avenue. Many Senators and Congressmen walking up the avenue at that hour to the Capitol eyed the parade curiously, and one of them was Senator Quay. No demonstration of any sort was made by the spectators.

TO REDOUBLE THEIR EFFORTS.

Instructions to Customs Collectors Along the Canada Line.

Washington, April 19.—Superintendent Stump of the immigration bureau with the approval of Secretary Carlisle, has issued an important circular of instructions to commissioners of immigration, collectors of customs and immigrant inspectors, which in effect extends all the prohibitive and inspection features of the present regulations regulating the trans-oceanic immigration, to persons arriving in the United States by water from Canada, New Foundland and Mexico.

A Supply of Buffalo.

Washington, April 19.—The Agricultural department has been notified that two herds of domesticated buffalo and elk are to be found in Otoe county, Nebraska. There are nine animals in the former and eight in the latter. The owner collected the animals and is caring for them in the hope of being able to preserve the breeds from extinction.

Senator Carey, from the committee on public lands, yesterday reported his bill setting apart one million acres for each of the arid land states and territories to be reclaimed on the small tracts by means of irrigation. Kansas, Montana and Oklahoma, are added to the states and territories to which the provisions of the bill shall apply.

Congressman Boen, Populist, of Minnesota, has introduced a resolution directing the secretary of War to provide a camping ground and suitable quarters for the Commonwealers when they arrive.

MEYER'S COINAGE BILL

Said to Have Been Approved by Secretary Carlisle.

Washington, April 18.—Mr. Bland's coinage committee met to-day for the first time since the silver seigniorage struggle, and were treated to a genuine surprise. Representative Meyer, of Louisiana, was present to urge his bill for coining the seigniorage and for low interest bonds, and in doing so he stated authoritatively that the measure had the approval and was in part suggested by Secretary Carlisle and in the judgment of the secretary would be signed by the President.

To this extent the bill was regarded as an administration one, and as satisfactorily overcoming the objections of Mr. Cleveland's veto of the Bland bill. The bill, Mr. Meyer explained, provided for coining the seigniorage, and so amended the resumption act that 3 per cent. bonds would in future be issued in lieu of the 4 1-2 and 5 per cent. bonds.

After discussing the measure Mr. Harter asked: "Is it to be understood that this bill is satisfactory to the secretary of the Treasury, and in his judgment will be approved by the President?"

Mr. Meyer answered: "Yes, I can say that the bill was submitted to the secretary, and it meets his approval, and in his judgment will fully meet the views of the President and receive his signature."

Mr. Dingley expressed some surprise at this, as he said the objections of the President's veto would not be met by the low rate bonds of the Meyer bill.

Mr. Meyer added: "I did not wish to revive the silver question if it was likely to result in a fruitless discussion and another veto. The bill was, therefore, submitted to Secretary Carlisle with the suggestion that I did not wish to introduce it unless there was some assurance of its approval. Mr. Carlisle considered it several days and suggested several changes. From these the present bill was framed, which, in the opinion of Mr. Carlisle, was broad enough to meet all contingencies. I can, therefore, state authoritatively, that it meets the approval of the secretary of the Treasury, and in his judgment will be approved by the President."

The measure was discussed by the committee, but no conclusion was reached upon it.

HOUSE APPROPRIATION BILLS

Which Are Now Under Consideration—A Postal Subsidy.

Washington, D. C., April 23.—Appropriation bills will continue to occupy the attention of the House during the coming week, after to-morrow, which, under the rules, will be devoted to the consideration of business reported from the District of Columbia committee. On Tuesday the diplomatic and consular bill, which consumed the major portion of last week, will probably be finished, and on Wednesday the postoffice appropriation bill, the consideration of which was interrupted by the departure of Chairman Henderson, of the postoffice committee, as one of the committee to attend the funeral of the late Senator Vance, will be resumed.

The only item in this bill undisposed of is that providing a special subsidy for the fast Southern mail. As a strong fight is being made to cut off this appropriation it may require two days to get it out of the way. The general impression seems to be that the adversaries of this appropriation will not be able to defeat it, as it has earnest champions not only in the South but in the North and West. Business is so far advanced in the House that no attempt will probably be made to deprive the committee on claims of Friday, the day set apart under the rules for the consideration of bills on the private calendar.

After the postoffice bill is completed the army bill will be taken up, and should it be completed the river and harbor bill will follow. There is little chance, however, that the latter bill will be reached this week. The only possibility of varying the monotony of this programme is the precipitation of a debate on some resolution in connection with the coming of Coxey's army of the commonweal. The Populists in the House, as in the Senate, have come to the front as advocates for fair play for the Industrials, and they may spring some resolution bearing on the subject which would throw it open for discussion.

NOT BY THIS CONGRESS.

Can Any New Rules be Made in the United States Senate.

Washington, April 21.—Although many propositions are introduced in the Senate looking to an amendment of the rules, nothing has resulted from them. At least in the present Congress the majority of the committee on rules are wholly opposed to any changes, and the Republican members are not likely to assist in adopting new rules which would in any way restrict their privileges and powers.

The proposition submitted by Senator Gray, of Delaware, providing that no Senator shall read a speech or read extensively from books or papers, is intended more especially to cut off speeches which are supposed to be made for the express purpose of killing time. The matter was under discussion during the extra session when the silver debate was on, the question being whether a Senator could have a document read at the clerk's desk. In the course of the debate, Senator Teller said that the reading of speeches was a practice that had grown up of late years, and was not contemplated when the Senate rules allowing entire freedom of debate were first inaugurated.

The object in preventing the reading of speeches is that while a Senator may be content to read for hours without a single Senator listening, and not more than two or three in the chamber, he would probably not be disposed to talk to the same kind of an audience, and it is further believed that there would be very much less speechmaking.

This is probably true, but the whole matter would probably be debated until December before any rules looking toward the closure of debate or any startling innovations introduced in the Senate were carried.

WILL NOT BE EASY.

Path of the Appropriation Bills in the House of Representatives.

Washington, April 20.—There is prospect that the path of the appropriation bills pending in the House may not be as easy as Congressional leaders have expected. Representative Cannon, of Illinois, has been asking questions on the various items of the diplomatic and consular bill, so that instead of being passed in an hour and a half, as was anticipated, it has been a center of contention for three legislative days.

The plan has been to get the bills out of the way at a very early day, so that the House might hold the Senate to account for delays on the tariff, and could also take up public bills other than for appropriations.

THE FRIENDS OF TREES

Will Hold a General Assembly in Paris Next Month.

Washington, April 19. Official notification has been received at the agricultural department of the general assembly of the Friends of Trees to be held in Paris next month.

The meeting is for the purpose of organizing a central direction in Paris with stations in the several departments. Like the American Arbor Day association, the general object of the French society are warfare against de-forestation and the promotion of individual efforts towards planting and propagating trees.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

Gathering of the Clans at Indianapolis—Ex-President Harrison Will Speak.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 24.—Numerically the state Republican convention to be held to-morrow in this city will be by far the largest ever held in the state. Seventeen hundred and fifteen delegates will vote for the candidates, the largest previous convention having comprised 1,200 delegates in round numbers. The increase in the number of delegates was deemed advisable in order to give the constituencies an opportunity to express their choice more directly and to equalize more thoroughly the entire vote of the state. All the forces are now arrayed on the field of battle—including delegates and candidates. Not only is this true but they have been here for 36 hours and the Denison hotel on Pennsylvania avenue, the place that has been chosen as headquarters, and where so many candidates have been created and where others have been irrevocably removed from the arena of Indiana politics, has since Sunday night been a human hive.

The nine offices for which candidates will be chosen are confronted with 43 candidates. This, too, excels in number all previous records. The office of clerk of the supreme court heads the list with nine candidates. Then comes the auditorship. Indianapolis has three candidates for attorney general with apparently equal strength. They are William A. Ketcham, Thomas Hanna, ex-lieutenant governor, and William L. Taylor. The contest for secretary of state is attracting the widest interest, as that office is regarded as containing greater possibilities than any other and by precedent is the resting place just before gubernatorial honors. A conspicuous candidate for the office is Aaron Jones, of South Bend, who headed the ticket two years ago. Jones's opponents say if he is nominated it means at least five "old ticket" names and this they do not want.

JENNIE CREEK'S MEDAL.

She is Proud of Her French Humane Honors.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., April 20.—When little Jennie Creek, of Blackford county, this state, made a danger signal of her little red petticoat last fall, and stopped a passenger train from plunging into a chasm left by the burning of a railroad bridge, she doubtless had no thought beyond the exigencies of the moment. She certainly never dreamed that her presence of mind on that occasion would gain her recognition and a medal from the Society of Humanity in far-away France. But agents of this society have been seeking little Jennie for

LITTLE JENNIE CREEK.

several weeks, and they have at last succeeded in locating her, and she will in due time be presented with a medal which, coming from a society "approved as of military by the French government," will be an admirable tribute to her bravery and presence of mind. And Jennie is not yet ten years old—quite young, indeed, to be recognized as a distinguished saver of human life so far away from home as France.

Jennie Creek lives with her adopted father, Samuel Personett, at Millgrove, a small station five miles east of Hartford City, on the Pan Handle railroad. One day last September the railroad bridge crossing the stream which runs through Mr. Personett's farm, caught fire and was destroyed. Jennie was the only one at home at the time, and the only one who saw the fire. The west-bound passenger train was due, and the little girl knew if it was not stopped before it reached the bridgeless stream, a terrible accident would result.

Jennie ran toward the track, and as she ran she heard the roar of the approaching train. She had no flag with which to warn the trainmen of the danger in front of them, but she had seen the trainment signaling with red flags at Millgrove. She was thus reminded of her red flannel petticoat. She tore off the little garment, and ran toward the approaching train, waving it aloft with all the energy that was in her.

The engineer was making up time, but the little figure waving the queer flag, attracted his attention, and he reversed his engine; but the train was not stopped until it had almost reached the edge of the chasm. Had little Jennie and her petticoat been a few seconds later, or had the engineer ignored her signals, the train would have plunged into the stream, and the loss of life would have been frightful.

The passengers swarmed out of the cars to find how narrow had been their escape. When they found they owed their lives to the timid little girl who stood by, still clinging to her red petticoat, they almost overpowered her with caresses. They made up a handsome purse for her on the spot. The Pan Handle company a few days later, presented her with tickets which enabled her and her family to visit the World's Fair without expense.

Most of the passengers on the train were bound for Chicago, and it is supposed that among them were some Frenchmen connected with the Order of Humanity in Paris. Jennie has been apprised of the society's intention to present her with a medal, and she accepts her honors with becoming modesty. Mme. Irma Gallet, of Paris, directress of the Society of Humanity, sent with her first inquiry about Jennie a design of the emblem with which it is proposed to decorate little Jennie. It is a tri-colored ribbon with the cross of the Legion of Honor of France as a pendant, and in the center is the anchor of hope.

THE GOVERNOR'S MOTHER.

Her Eighty-Fifth Birthday Could Not be Celebrated.

Canton, O., April 23.—The illness of Mrs. Governor McKinley at Columbus, occasioned some disappointment here yesterday. This was the 85th birthday of the governor's mother, and was to have been celebrated by one of the reunions characteristic of the McKinley family.

But the governor remained with his wife at Columbus, and only his brother, Abner, who came on from New York, Saturday was with the family yesterday. Mrs. McKinley, sr., is suffering from the effects of la grippe, but is not dangerously ill. She is remarkably well preserved for one of her age.

HAVE PART OF THE REAL CROSS.

Interesting Relic of the Catholic Church at Carey.

Carey, O., April 24.—The Catholic church at Carey, is the only church in the United States that is recognized by the pope as having a piece of the cross on which the Redeemer was crucified. The relic is regarded with the most intense sacredness, and every year on the 24th of April, a great celebration is held at Carey, and people come from miles around.

The annual celebration is occurring to-day. It is alleged that miraculous cures have been performed in this church.

Millions of locusts are making their appearance in the neighborhood of Sedalia, Mo., and are greatly alarming the farmers on account of their crops.

The preliminary examination of ex-City Treasurer Tuite, of Detroit, charged with embezzlement, is now in progress in that city.

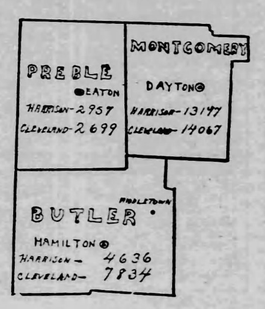
Hon. E. S. Morgan, ex-secretary and acting governor of the territory of Wyoming, died at his home, at Cheyenne, Saturday at 9 o'clock.

WHICH WILL WIN IN THE THIRD DISTRICT BATTLE?

The District is Largely Democratic and Sorg Has a Barrel—An Old Butler County Feud.

Dayton, April 20.—The Third Congressional district fight is being bitterly contested, and Paul J. Sorg, with all his money, is likely to be defeated by Major E. G. Rathbone.

The normal Democratic plurality in the district is between 3,500 and 4,000. President Cleveland carried it in 1892 by 3,750. Last fall, however, Governor McKinley carried it by 563, and this is what arouses the Republican hope that it can be carried by them at this special election. The municipal elections of last week give little encouragement to either side. As is usually the case, local questions seem to have turned the elections, with little regard to party lines. While the Democrats carried the strongly Republican city of Dayton, the largest city in the district, by nearly a thousand votes, the Republicans captured the Democratic



THE THIRD DISTRICT.

city of Hamilton—ex-Governor Campbell's home. It is usually good for 1,000 Democratic majority, but the Republicans carried it at last week's municipal election by that figure—in round numbers.

The three counties composing this district—Butler, Preble and Mantgomery—contain the finest farming lands in the state. Probably in no other district in the United States are the farmers generally so comfortably fixed financially. The district is also noted for the great number of important small towns it contains. The industries and enterprises in these towns are owned and operated mostly by the farmers living around them. Mr. Sorg himself, who is president of the Middletown National bank, and is interested in a number of manufacturing concerns there, has associated with him many of the farmers of the vicinity.

It is in these farming regions that the strength of the Democracy of the district lies. If the preparations the Republicans are making is any indication of the kind of campaign they are going to conduct, there is not to be much quietness about it. The dates for a half-dozen speeches from Governor McKinley are now announced with quasi authority, and the coming of ex-Speaker Reed and Congressman Burrows, of Michigan, is assured. While this kind of a campaign will arouse the Republican voters, and doubtless win new converts to the party, it will also help the Democrats to arouse their party members, and many Republicans were opposed to making a speaking campaign.

The Democratic campaign has the personal attention of ex-Governor Campbell, and that means a great deal. It is probably no great exaggeration to say, what is frequently heard in that district, i. e., that the ex-governor personally knows every democratic voter in the district, and nearly all the Republicans. It can at least be said that repeated campaigning in the district, added to the ordinary advantage coming from a life spent on the ground, have made Mr. Campbell perfectly familiar with the people and the politics of the district.

HENRY S. IVES DEAD.

The "Young Napoleon of Finance" Passes Away at Asheville, N. C.

Asheville, N. C., April 18.—Henry S. Ives, of New York, "the Napoleon of Finance," died here at 7:30 last night. Ives reached Asheville about two months ago from Florida in an almost dying condition and has hardly left his bed since. He leased a splen-

HENRY S. IVES.

did residence in the suburbs and lived quietly with his wife and a few servants. The cause of his death was consumption.

Henry S. Ives, who died last night in Asheville, N. C., was formerly a member of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co., who failed for $15,000,000 in August, 1888. In September, 1889, Ives was brought for trial before Recorder Smythe for over-issuing 6,000 shares of Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton stock.

The jurors announced themselves unable to agree. It was believed that a new trial would be ordered, but Ives affected a compromise with his creditors at about 5 cents on the dollar, and got out of the Ludlow street jail on March 18, 1890, after a year's incarceration.

He promptly went back to Wall street, spent money freely and for a year kept the street in a state of nervous prostration by sending out rumors that he had secured control of this or that prominent road. But in June, 1891, he was attacked by hemorrhages, and after that got out of active business life.

He appeared to have saved plenty of money from his wreck, and entertained lavishly when he married Miss Lillian Gertrude Sears, a comic opera singer, in New York, November 21, 1892. The old indictments against him had been dismissed, and he declared himself at peace with the world.

In February, 1893, his name appeared in connection with a scheme to control the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus railroad, but he failed to do anything with the plan on account of his reputation, and since then the public has heard nothing of him.

MARK TWAIN ASSIGNS.

The Distinguished Author Goes Under Financially.

New York, April 19.—Mark Twain, or legally speaking Samuel Clemens, has failed. He and his partner, Frederick L. Hall, who compose the firm of Chas. L. Webster & Co., book publishers, made an assignment to-day to Bainbridge Colby.

The assignment was a complete surprise, and is said to be on account of the failure of the firm to obtain money which they confidently expected to get to meet obligations just maturing.

The business was started under the present firm name May 1, 1884. The firm started into publishing the works of Mark Twain, but afterward added the works of other authors. Their certain resources in the business amounted to $150,000 to $200,000 above any debts. Mr. Clemens is worth from $300,000 to $400,000 outside of investments in the firm. Mr. Hall when seen to-day stated that he could give no details of the firm's affairs at present, but when asked if the liabilities would reach $500,000, said they would not amount to half of that.

Eugene Sandow offers to put up $10,000 against Irving Montgomery, to do feats of strength.

From the MOMENT OF BIRTH use CUTICURA SOAP

It is not only the purest, sweetest and most refreshing of nursery soaps, but it contains delicate emollient properties, which purify and beautify the skin, and prevent skin blemishes occasioned by imperfect cleansing and use of impure soap.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"All About Baby's Skin," free.

WILL BE REINSTATED.

Farnham Post, G. A. R., Which Was Expelled From the Order.

Albany, N. Y., April 19.—The state G. A. R. encampment, through its council of administration, has practically decided to reinstate Farnham post, G. A. R., of New York city, which was expelled from that order last winter, all that is necessary to effect the reinstatement being the sanction and confirmation of the determination of the state council by the national G. A. R. department council of administration. At the meeting at which action was taken there appeared a large delegation representing the post. John J. Finn and Capt. Brogan made appeals for the reinstatement. They showed that the post has been perpetuated since its expulsion, and since that time has given away $1630 in charity, and done other works of mercy.

This post was expelled last winter for passing resolutions on the pension question, condemning the position taken by the national G. A. R. encampment, and circulating the resolutions throughout the United States. A rule adopted by the national encampment of 1884 forbids any post from circulating any resolutions among the other posts of the order, when the resolutions relate to the pension question, except by the consent of the national department. The Farnham post, after circulating the resolutions, refused to retract, and openly invited expulsion. The expulsion was ordered by the state department and sanctioned by the national department.

GOV. TILLMAN IS PERPLEXED.

He Frankly Admits That He is Greatly Confused.

Columbia, S. C., April 24.—Governor Tillman yesterday publicly expressed himself on the Supreme Court decision. He confessed that he cannot solve the problem now puzzling the people of the state, whether prohibition exists, or whether the decision leaves the gap open for free whisky, establishment of saloons at every cross road and street corner with no law to license, restrain or prevent them in anything they may do. All he knew was that the state could not sell whisky. If prohibition exists, the governor said, he had no means of enforcing it, as the decision of the court rendered his constabulary force useless.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Money in New York is still a drug in the loan market. Much more is offering than can be lent, and rates are unchanged. Money on call, 1 per cent. As to time money, the quiet condition of general mercantile business has brought into the market, as lenders of such portion of their capital as would otherwise lie idle, a goodly array of merchants; so that the usual lenders of money, financial institutions, have had this sort of competition to bear in addition to the moderate demand. As a result, collateral of ordinary merit has proved acceptable to the average lender. Rates 2 per cent for thirty to sixty days, 2 1-2 per cent for ninety days, 3 per cent for longer periods.

The exports of gold for the week footed up $3,645,808, nearly all for Paris. Though the trade balance is heavily in our favor, this movement is easily explained. Note the rate for call loans in New York, given above; it is the same in London. In Paris it was 2 1-2 per cent Saturday. The unemployed money in New York is going there to take up the new city of Paris loan. It can not find profitable employment here—in fact millions can not be loaned at all. Hence it goes abroad for investment. The shipments for the past two weeks are probably foreign capital, which found no profitable opening here, and hence went back to obtain sure investment and higher rates in Paris.

The financial world is much affected, of course, by the unfavorable business conditions. The weather has been bad, strikes are increasing in textile and other lines of manufacture, an enormous miners' strike is on, the strike on the Great Northern makes business men fearful of similar demonstrations by railway employes on other lines, and the fear is that the summer is to be marked by very long and extensive efforts of labor in many lines to battle against the readjustment of wages on a lower level, due to the impending change in the tariff, and the general and inevitable rearrangement of the wage-scale in all lines which must necessarily follow. As Dun's weekly report says, "most of the recovery realized in business has been made possible by consent of workers to accept lower wages for a time. If they insist on restoration of wages before consumption has restored prices many works must be closed."

The stock market last week was lifeless, the only feature of note being a manipulation for the rise of industrials. The dullness is due to the unfavorable business outlook, the stagnation of railway traffic, reducing earnings, and doubt over the outflow of gold. While gold exports will not startle investors into heavy sales of securities, they will check a buying movement. This is not because the gold shipments are themselves a dangerous incident. In so far as they arise from and reflect the present stagnation of capital and enterprise in this country, they merely repeat what is perfectly well known through many other channels of information. There is hesitancy, too, because of the uncertainty as to what Congress will do in the matter of the repeal of the 10 per cent state bank tax.

Bradstreet states exactly the situation reagrding silver bullion—that "quotations seem entirely dependent on the intermittent demand for China." A renewal of this buying early in the week caused a fractional advance, but when it ended the price again declined, closing in New York on Saturday at 63 5-8 cents per ounce.

EXCEPT FOR THE STRIKERS THE OUTLOOK IS GOOD.

Bradstreet Says That No Other Retarding Influence is Particularly Noticeable.

New York, April 21.—Bradstreet's review of trade says: With the exception of the prospect for a still further extension of strikes and other labor disturbances, no plainly retarding influence is manifesting itself. So far as learned there are about 23 additional strikes, involving 21,000 people. This brings the total number of those now on strike or idle because of strikes up to 60,000. The week also furnishes eleven shut-downs of important industrial establishments, more than offset by resumption at 32 others which furnish employment to 5,000 operatives, though seven important establishments announce reductions of wages.

The widely heralded announcement that 200,000 coal miners will strike today has occasioned uneasiness among manufacturers at many central, and Western cities owing to the prospective scarcity of fuel. Cities along the line of the Great Northern railroad, which road is now at a standstill because of a strike, are finding their reduced volume of traffic still further curtailed, and at Chicago labor troubles seriously affect the building trades.

Exports of wheat (flour included) from both coasts this week amount to 3,019,000 bushels, a gain of 33 per cent over the preceding week. In the like week last year the total exported was 3,063,000 bushels; two years ago it was 3,107,000 bushels and three years ago 2,222,000 bushels.

Cincinnati, Louisville, Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul report hardly as favorable trade conditions as in the preceding week. The first named announces that business is duller, while in the northwest the railway strike and wet weather are in part responsible. On the other hand, Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee and Kansas City announce considerable improvement in the jobbing demand, and in several instances among manufacturing industries. At Omaha trade is slow, due to the revival of farm work following the good rains throughout Nebraska, which was to be expected. No material change is reported from Chicago or from St. Louis and a fair summer's trade is anticipated.

WHAT DUN SAYS ABOUT TRADE.

There is Nothing Particularly Encouraging in the Outlook.

New York, April 21.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, issued to-day, says:

New orders for future distribution are still materially restricted by uncertainty at Washington and about the extent and outcome of labor difficulties. Most of the recovery realized in business has been made possible by consent of workers to accept lower wages for a time, and if they insist on restoration of wages before consumption has restored prices, many works must stop. The great strike threatened by bituminous coal miners, and strikes of associated employes on some railroads make the future less hopeful.

Exports of gold had some influence, and continuing loss in earnings some. Earnings for April thus far decrease 13.4 per cent, against 14.1 in February and 13.4 in March. Demoralization of lake freights already diverts much bulky eastbound tonnage from the railroads, though the movement of other merchandise is well sustained.

The failures of the past week have been somewhat more important than usual, but were 219 in the United States against 186 last year, and 45 in Canada against 22 last year. For the first half of April liabilities reported have been $4,168,416, of which $2,082,550 were of manufacturing and $1,904,367 of trading concerns.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

Prospects for the Growing Wheat Crop—Old Wheat in the Interior.

Toledo Daily Blade, April 21.

The special market report of C. A. King & Co., compiled by Mr. Frank I. King, issued to-day, has information that will be read with interest. It says:

"During the past four days we have received replies from 3,248 reliable grain dealers and millers, covering every important wheat county in the six principal winter wheat states, which raise two-thirds of the winter wheat crop of the United States.

"Present prospect is that the next wheat crop in the six states will be somewhat larger than an average one. Four hundred and sixty-six dealers report the outlook excellent; 1,378 say good; 796 an average; 428 a trifle below an average; 144 say poor, while only 26 say half a crop. Ohio has the best and very good prospect, especially in some of the larger wheat counties. Ohio promises nearly as well, while Missouri and Illinois follow, each saying above an average; Michigan and Kansas have fully an average prospect.

"The prospect has improved since a fortnight ago, when the April reports of the Agricultural Bureau were gathered. Five hundred and eighty-six reports say there has been a decided improvement; 1,302 say improved and 758 see no material change. Only 28 say the prospect is worse, while but 82 say it is much worse, and these reports are mostly from sections which need rain. Most of the sections have had beneficial rains since the Easter freeze and the damage now appears to be less than was reported.

"Prospect now is somewhat better than a year ago. Ohio has about the same, but the other states all show better, Indiana leading.

"Acreage sown last fall was smaller. The amount winter-killed, including what was damaged by the late freeze, was less than the winter before. One thousand six hundred and forty-eight report no damage; 502 a sixteenth; 568 an eighth; 242 a quarter; 86 a third, and only 78 a half of the acreage destroyed.

"There is less old wheat remaining in the interior than a year ago. One-third reported about the same amount; a sixth report an eighth to a quarter more, while a quarter report a half less, and a quarter say an eighth to a third less. Ohio has the largest stocks, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri have small stocks. A majority of the farmers are disposed to sell before another harvest, while only a fifth will carry all over.

"Clover seed acreage would have been materially increased but for the late freeze, which destroyed considerable. Some has been resown since, and the area now promises to be about the same as for the last crop."

The report covers large and less important counties in